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# THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER

WITH ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

No. 6.] LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1861. [Vol. 1.

THE TRAGEDY AT ALDERSHOTT.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

## Topics of the Week.

In this country our national festivals are few, and our out-of-door demonstrations and ceremonials in the metropolis are hardly more than biennial. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that, despite the sneers of nineteenth-century utilitarians, the London public still gather to witness a Lord Mayor's Show. Doubtless the office itself and most of its belongings are but shadows of the past, but the associations connected with them still linger in the minds and tastes of those inhabitants of this great City who have not wholly given themselves up to the sort of practical scepticism which those who call themselves essentially the men of the day profess. In these times, when work and labour, as a system and a rule, have reached a point much, if at all, beyond which they cannot go, an occasion which affords an hour or two of harmless leisure and an opportunity for gazing on an inoffensive, and, on the whole, amusing, if not a tremendously imposing, spectacle by metropolitan holiday-makers, is not to be despised. In the present instance climatic influences were unusually favourable, and a mild and bright day was not wanting for the celebration of the inauguration of the civic dignitary. Apart from its show and ceremonial, a peculiar interest attaches to the proceedings of Lord Mayor's Day, inasmuch as it is one of the rare occasions in which the Ministers who are intrusted with the conduct of our affairs are enabled, so to speak, to confer with the public during a time when Parliament is not sitting. The speech of a Premier on the 9th of November is expected as eagerly as a Queen's Speech on the opening of the Legislature, notwithstanding the long experience of the fact that in both instances the main object is to say as little as possible. No one is better able to speak exactly the thing that he desires should be known than Lord Palmerston; but he is equally a master of that species of oratory which sounds well to the ear, but conveys little to the sense. Seldom has he displayed greater capability for pleasant generalities than in his address at the Guildhall. All that is to be gathered from it is that her Majesty's Government know of nothing which renders it necessary for them to take into their confidence the people of England, with a view to obtaining their direct support and approbation. Whispers of an emergency that might make some such appeal advisable were not wanting for some days previous to the Lord Mayor's banquet, and, when the Ambassador of the Federal States of America rose to respond to the toast of the Diplomatic Corps, it was not difficult to see where the interest of the moment lay. Recent events at Washington had given rise to a feeling that actual hostilities between England and our brethren in America were by no means an impossibility, even if they did not approach the confines of probability; and therefore every word uttered by Mr. Adams was likely to be marked and well weighed. But here, either official reserve or the absence of having anything to tell produced a speech which might have been delivered at any time within the last ten years, when internal peace and concord prevailed in the United States, and when the relations of England with the Transatlantic Republic were in no different position than that state of touchiness and irritability which seem to be their normal condition.

By a coincidence which on the face of it was curious, at the same moment that the Lord Mayor was receiving as an honoured guest the Minister of the Northern States, the City company to which Mr. Cubitt himself belongs, was feasting and toasting certain gentlemen at present in this country styling themselves Commissioners from the Confederate States of the South. It so happens that the Prime Warden of the Fishmongers' Company is Mr. Western Wood, who was enabled to defeat the Lord Mayor in his attempt to become the representative in Parliament of the city of London not long ago. It is the custom of this ancient company to hold high festival for itself, in its own superb hall, on the day when the Lord Mayor is formally inducted into the civic chair; and it really seems as if something like rivalry and antagonism were studiously adopted on this occasion. If so, nothing could have been better or more bitterly devised than the plan of giving the representatives of the South an opportunity of addressing the British public simultaneously with a like operation on the part of the accredited Minister of the President of the North. No complaint of reticence can be made against Mr. Yancey, the spokesman for the South. In truth, he uttered a bold statement enough of the intentions and the hopes of the Southern States, and made a bold bid for the sympathies and moral countenance of England; going so far, indeed, as to assert that this country had advanced more than half way on the road to the recognition of the Confederate Republic by the acknowledgment of its belligerent right.

For the rest, so far as regards home topics, a review must needs be scanty. However quietly and unostentatiously carried out, the visit of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia to her Majesty at Windsor Castle has not passed without observation or remark. It is, perhaps, too much a habit among those of whom what may be called the outside world consists to lay stress on the interchange of Royal and Imperial courtesies. In the present case there is probably nothing unusual in the circumstance that a distinguished foreigner, who for purposes connected with the health of some of his family has been sojourning in a healthy district of our country, should partake for a brief while of the hospitality of our Sovereign; but there have been statements abroad which imply that a change has come over the feeling of the Grand Admiral of Russia towards England, and that, whereas at one time he was not untainted with Anglophobia, he is now an admirer of, and an adherent to, any policy which shall place his country and our own in accord and alliance. Why is it that still, notwithstanding the rapid march of improvement and the marked social changes which have taken place in Ireland, that country should be so exceptional in some of its characteristics? Perhaps in no country in Europe could a demonstration of such a nature have been made on such slight grounds as has been the case in reference to the obsequies of M'Manus. Of a man who has gone to his rest, common charity would induce us to say nothing beyond this—that probably there never was a ceremonial which so nearly and truly verified the adage which lays down the exact distance between the sublime and the ridiculous. As regards trade and commerce, there is little to speak of. The cry in the City still is that money is plentiful, discount low, and speculation nowhere; while, if there be some diminution in the extent of trading, what is going on is said to be sound and healthy; and, above all, it is said that the operations of our merchants are gradually winding into new and yet undeveloped channels which bid fair ere long to restore the equilibrium of our commerce, and to give us some guarantee against sudden and exceptional disturbance.

Of course the great cotton question and the early future of our manufacturing districts are still matters surrounded with anxiety, and, it may be, pregnant with difficulty. But in the midst of the doubt and misgiving of the present we are comforted by an elaborate argument which shows that the interruption of the supply of cotton from America has been, in fact, a special advantage, inasmuch as it has tended to put an end to an over-production of our manufactures which have hitherto depended upon that article, and which in its result must ere long have produced one of those sudden convulsions, with all its attendant train of mercantile failure and industrial distress, from which Lancashire has often before now suffered; whereas the gradual diminution of the quantity of raw material has been accompanied by an equally gradual drawing in of the operations of millowners, and a consequent avoidance of a manufacturing crisis. With a philosophy which endeavours to evoke good out of apprehended evil we are not disposed to quarrel; and certainly this is, at least, a sensible and manly way of looking difficulty in the face.

In referring to foreign affairs, by an obvious sequence we come to the main intelligence from America, which consists in the fact of the sailing of a Federal expedition with the object of occupying a great Southern port—New Orleans, Charleston, and Mobile have been each denoted—and throwing it open to the export of cotton. The policy involved in this step seems to be to prove to the European claimants for that article that the North would be a better agent to deal with than the South. The result, of course, is still in the balance.

The death of the young King of Portugal will not be without its interest in Europe. All accounts agree that by training and disposition he was a good deal of the kind of Sovereign that we hope our Prince of Wales will be, and it is not without regret that we see a career of some promise thus cut short.

We learn that a European Conference has settled all those points with regard to the Danubian Principalities on which the Powers were hitherto divided, and at the same time we are told that the insurrection in Montenegro is spreading. The prospect of a difference on territorial grounds between France and Switzerland becomes somewhat fainter; the Italian question remains in *statu quo*; Hungary still simmers uneasily; and in Russia there are signs and symptoms which augur a state of popular unrest, not without some shadowy indications that the end will be the establishment of some system which will be at least a step in a constitutional direction. The dispute between Spain and Morocco, which has been observed with interest in this country, arising out of the occupation by Spanish troops of Moorish territory, which loomed unwelcomely over Gibraltar, has been brought to a settlement. The intervention of England has enabled the Emperor of Morocco to offer such guarantees for a loan as will probably enable him to obtain it, and with it paying off that indemnity which has hitherto formed the pretext for the retention of Tetuan by Spain.

The tale of the past week, if not wholly without interest, is not marked by any specialty, and, perhaps, it is matter of congratulation that, looking at many sinister auguries and some forebodings that have been prevalent, the space even of seven days is comparatively without a history.

### A SERGEANT-MAJOR SHOT AT ALDERSHOTT.

On the night of Wednesday week an amateur performance of "Whitebait at Greenwich," in which the performers were non-commissioned officers and privates, took place at the camp theatre, Aldershott. The acting stage manager was Sergeant-Major Kennedy. It seems that a private named John Nicholas was to have taken the part of Benjamin Buzzard. His name had appeared in the handbills; subsequently to their publication, however, it was discovered that another person was better able to take the part. He was accordingly superseded by a committee of management, of whom Kennedy was one. The performance commenced at half-past eight, and Nicholas was at the theatre as one of the audience. During the performance he attempted to pick a quarrel with a corporal named Donney. Sergeant-Major Kennedy was a witness of the affair, and ordered Nicholas to be removed from the theatre. On being turned out, it is supposed he returned to his quarters. Kennedy returned to his hut at about 12 30 a.m., in company with Sergeants Ward and Salter, and Corporal Pierce. He lighted a candle, sat down, and began talking with his comrades about the evening's performance, when suddenly the door was opened, and Nicholas, advancing two steps into the hut, said to Kennedy, "What have you to say against me?" and immediately raised his carbine and shot him. The bullet went into the unfortunate man's right breast and passed out of his back. It glanced on the table, making a deep indention of at least two inches in length, and cut a copy of the "Musketry Instructions" all to pieces. Kennedy called out, "I am shot!" and ran the whole length of the hut to a comrade named Sergeant Fraser, who was in bed. Fraser at once jumped up, but not in time to catch him before he fell to the ground. Dr. Reynolds, of the battalion, was in immediate attendance, under whose charge he was removed to the military hospital, where he now lies without the faintest hope of recovery. When Nicholas was taken into custody he appeared "quite sober," but there is no doubt that he had been drinking deeply before he committed the act. After he shot the Sergeant-Major he behaved like a man in a state of drunkenness, calling out to his comrades, "To the rescue! Rescue, my lads! Don't allow a pal to be taken," and the like; while to Sergeant Ward, who had supplanted the prisoner in the part which he was to have taken in the amateur theatricals, he said in a threatening tone, "It will be your turn next." Nicholas had no sooner discharged his carbine than he was secured and marched off under a strong escort to the station-house. He is of short stature, but upright and soldierly in appearance, a dark, bilious complexion, sharp, restless eye, aquiline nose, thin lips, determined expression, no beard or whisker, but thick, bristling moustache. He has only been in the battalion twelve months, and was in one of the regiments in India disbanded at the time of the Indian mutiny. On Tuesday Nicholas was brought up at the Petty Sessions, held at Odiham, charged with shooting with intent to murder Sergeant-Major Kennedy. The evidence given is embodied in the above narrative. The prisoner, who said nothing in his defence, and looked extremely dejected, was remanded.

THE ISLAND OF SARK.—Sark is governed by feudal customs and peculiar laws. Its language retains many peculiarities of the oldest Norman French mixed up with a good deal of English and a sprinkling of other languages. There is no town or village to be seen; no house can be built without consent of the feudal lord, and no one can live or even land on the island if he object. But with all this apparent tyranny, matters both public and private, appear to go on very smoothly. Once there was a threat of serious change, when a vein of silver was discovered in Little Sark; but after some £20,000 had been swallowed up in researches with but little satisfactory result, and the seigneur had been totally ruined, the excitement died away, and the inhabitants seem to have undergone wonderfully little alteration by the incursion of Cornish miners. The ruined lord has departed, and the seigneur who now holds sway over this little Barataria finds more delight in improving his house, gardens, and grounds, and making the most of the beauties of his island, than in playing at government or interfering with the pursuits of his subjects. They settle their own disputes, if they have any; and the little prison that has been built recently would certainly be an uncomfortable residence for the prisoner, since it has hardly ever been inhabited and must be fearfully damp and unwholesome.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

## Gossip.

The King of Prussia has conferred the Order of the Red Eagle, first class, on Abd-el-Kader, for the protection which the Emir gave to the Christians of the Lebanon.

Father Jacques, confessor of Count Cavour, has received from Victor Emmanuel the insignia of the Order of Saints Maurice and Lazarus.

The separation of the Bahama Islands and their dependencies from the see of Jamaica is notified in the *Gazette*. They are to constitute the new diocese of Nassau, and her Majesty has appointed Dr. Caulfield, Archdeacon of Bahama, to be the first Bishop.

A correspondent of the *Opinione Nationale* says that, in crossing the field of the battle of Magenta on All Saints' Day, he found the crosses placed above the graves of the French soldiers illuminated, in accordance with an Italian custom, to place lights at that fête on the graves of persons loved or honoured.

The old Shields boatman, speaking of life-boats, hit the requirement in saying, "We don't want 'un that rights when she capsizes—we wants to get hold of 'un that won't capsize at all."

A new Admiralty regulation:—"Officers under eighteen years of age and boys are not to be allowed to take up tobacco or to smoke, either on shore or afloat." We hope the order may prove efficacious and arrest the now all but universal habit; but it takes a great deal to put youngsters' pipes out.

A child was attacked and killed by a pig the other day at a place near Tuam. The coroner's jury returned the following verdict:—"That deceased, Johanna Joyce, came by her death in consequence of a pig having eaten off her ear and part of her neck."

The Irish Volunteer Association is getting up a testimonial to Miss Jolly, the subject of the recent outrage in the neighbourhood of Dublin.

The late Lord Campbell, it is well known, was fond of a joke, and sometimes had the tables turned upon himself. A few days before his death he met a barrister who had grown very stout of late, and remarked, "Why, Mr.——, you are getting as fat as a porpoise." "Fit company, my Lord, for the Great Seal," was the ready repartee.

## LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

### THE PROCESSION.

THE usual ceremony of the procession of the Lord Mayor to be sworn in at Westminster, or, as it is usually termed, "The Lord Mayor's Show," took place last Saturday. The whole line of road through which the procession had to pass was crowded with loyal citizens and sightseers. The houses in those streets were also filled with occupants. All business in this part of the metropolis was suspended, the shops were shut up, and, instead of exposing their goods for sale, the shopkeepers vied with each other in exhibiting the greatest amount of female beauty.

When the Lord Mayor left Guildhall the bells of St. Lawrence rang out a merry peal, and were responded to by those of several of the other City churches. The procession moved, and the bands of several of the City and Middlesex Rifle Corps and that of the Royal Irish Volunteers struck up some of their inspiriting martial airs, and the whole moved along gaily through King-street, Cheapside, Poultry, Cornhill, Leadenhall-street, Fenchurch-street, Gracechurch-street, Cannon-street, St. Paul's-churchyard, Ludgate-hill, Fleet-street, the Strand, and Whitehall, to Westminster Hall.

The procession was long and imposing. The volunteers, marching to the enlivening strains of their bands, seemed to attract the most favourable notice. The men in armour also drew much attention. There were knights in armour of steel and of brass and one in black armour, attended by their respective esquires, bearing the battle-axes and maces of their chiefs. We present our readers with an Engraving of one of these representatives of an ancient knight, attended by his squires. The Lord Mayor was in his State carriage, attended by his Chaplain, Swordbearer, and the Common Crier. His Lordship looked remarkably well, and seemed much pleased with his reception.

### THE SWEARING IN.

The Recorder presented his Lordship to the Judges, whereupon the Chief Baron delivered a somewhat lengthy congratulatory address. He eulogised the Lord Mayor, referred to Sir Richard Whittington as only having received the same amount of honour as his Lordship (thereby correcting the popular error that he was thrice elected chief magistrate), and dwelt upon the public services which the Corporation had rendered in times past.

### THE RETURN TO GUILDHALL.

The procession then re-formed itself, but in a somewhat reversed order to that in which it proceeded to Westminster, and was joined by the new Lady Mayoress much earlier than had been notified in the official programme, as her Ladyship's carriage fell into the procession at Westminster Bridge. There was, however, an entire absence of the carriages of her Majesty's Ministers, the Judges, and the great officers of State in the return procession.

### THE BANQUET AT GUILDHALL.

We may preface our record of the particulars of this annually recurring festivity by a few remarks upon the incident that gave especial interest to the occasion, the presence of the American Minister, and the consequent possibility that something might be said by him, or subsequently by Lord Palmerston, on the subject that now engrosses every one's attention, the American war. The representative of "democracy" did not on this occasion disdain to wear the garb of aristocracy, the Windsor Court uniform; and he showed in that, as well as in his speech—for your diplomatist has a meaning in everything he does—that he had no desire to give fresh point to the attacks of the enemies of his country, who will have it that all democracies must necessarily be "rude." In very good taste did the Lord Mayor, Conservative though he is, single out the Minister of the United States to return thanks for the diplomatic body generally, and in admirable feeling did he express his sympathy with so great and free a country placed under such melancholy conditions.

The Minister then rose, and in a speech replete with genial courtesy and good sense dwelt on the fact so weighty in its significance that England and America are sharers in a common country, common history, common suffering, and common glory; the last eighty years alone being excepted, out of so many momentous centuries. This was touching a chord to which Englishmen and Americans must alike respond; and the English gentlemen who were present did respond most cordially. There were cheers all through the speech, and a warm burst of enthusiasm greeted its close. He acted with great judgment in avoiding all questions that might arouse even the idea of controversy. He did not, therefore, defend the North or stigmatise the South; but he did a wiser thing. He helped to show by his behaviour that, if signs of war hung on the horizon, it is not the Federal Government who have raised them or who desire their continuance. And although Lord Palmerston said little on this subject when he addressed the brilliant and attentive audience that so waited and watched for his lightest word, he said enough to warrant us in believing there will be no departure from the existing policy—that of strict non-interference. The Federal Government asks no more.

Guildhall was appropriately decorated for the occasion under the tasteful direction of Mr. J. B. Bunning, architect to the city of London.

The company numbered about 1100. The Duke of Cambridge was received by a guard of honour from the London Rifle Brigade, the band playing the National Anthem. The Duke was loudly cheered. Viscount Palmerston and Lady Palmerston were also greeted with a most enthusatic welcome.

The Lord Mayor (whose portrait we gave Oct. 12) presided, and Mrs. Humphreys (a daughter of his Lordship) did the honours as Lady Mayoress. After full justice had been done to the viands under which the tables groaned, and the usual loyal toasts had been given, the Lord Mayor gave "Our national defenders," to which the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Somerset, and Lord Colville responded. The chairman then proposed "The diplomatic body." His Excellency the American Minister (Mr. Adams), in returning thanks, after alluding to the straightforward character of modern as compared with ancient diplomacy, said:—"We in America are generally thought to be too open, too free, too careless in the expression of our opinions; and for my own part I confess that I am so much imbued with that spirit that I could not by any means come here and tell her Majesty's Ministers things which I do not really mean. I am, therefore, only too glad to be able to be present on this occasion, and to say publicly that my mission here is to continue and to perpetuate those friendly relations which have so long existed between the two countries. It is very possible that there may be differences of opinion between the people of the two countries upon minor subjects. You may not like the system of democracy which exists amongst us. We may not like your system of aristocracy and governing by ranks. You may think we are sometimes too free in our manners. We, on the contrary, may think the various forms of society in this country too formal and stringent. But, my Lord, these differences of opinion are more, while the wide Atlantic flows between us, lead to mischief, and I trust sincerely that there may never be more serious differences than those I have indicated. For the past eighty years there has been for America a great and glorious history; but at the same time, let me add, we take almost as much pride as you in the traditions of England. Indeed, we claim to take the deepest interest in everything that relates to the past and present of this great country. It was only the other day, when an effort was made to perpetuate some memorial of the garden of the Immortal Shakspeare, that I saw there was a greater proportion of Americans who went as pilgrims to the spot than of his own countrymen. The names of your great men are as familiar to us as to you; and there is not an act of heroism performed here that does not awaken a responsive feeling in the hearts of my countrymen. We have the story of Grace Darling adorning the walls of public buildings in America, and I assure you that the name of Florence Nightingale is held in as high honour in the United States as it possibly can be here. To allude to a still higher name, I will, in conclusion, say that the name of her Majesty the Queen of England is honoured in the remotest hamlets of America; not because she is Queen of England—for there have been a great many Queens whose names we do not honour—but she is honoured in America as a pattern daughter, as a pattern of a mother and wife, and, above all, as the Christian Sovereign of a noble people. I am sure I echo the common sentiment of all in my country and in England when I say peace here, peace there, peace everywhere."

Lord Palmerston, in responding to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," said:—"My Lord and gentlemen, I may say we have here peace and plenty together. I trust the condition of the country is not un-analogous to that state, for we have had a harvest which, generally speaking, has been good, and the condition of our revenue is altogether satisfactory; and although circumstances beyond our control may threaten for a time to interfere with the full supply of that article which is so necessary for the industry—the productive industry—of the country, yet no doubt the temporary evil will be productive of a permanent good. We shall find in various quarters of the globe a sure, a certain, and an ample supply, which will prevent us being dependent upon one source of production for that cotton which is so necessary to the industry and welfare of the country. Gentlemen, when we look abroad we see, no doubt, in many parts of Europe circumstances which, if not dealt with by prudence and discrimination, may lead to local disturbances, but I trust they will not extend themselves to bring us within their range. On the other side of the Atlantic we witness with the deepest affliction—with an affliction which no words can express—differences of the most lamentable kind amongst those whom we call our cousins and our relations. It is not for us to pass judgment upon these disputes. It is enough for us to offer a fervent prayer that those differences may not be of long continuance, and that they may speedily be succeeded by a restoration of harmony and peace."

The Lord Mayor again rose and proposed "The House of Commons, the third estate of the realm;" and Sir G. Grey responded to the toast.

Some other toasts followed, and the banquet was brought to a close.

The following is a copy of the general bill of fare:—250 tureens of real turtle, containing five pints each; 200 bottles of sherbet, 6 dishes of fish, 30 entrées, 4 boiled turkeys and oysters, 60 roast pullets, 60 dishes of fowls, 46 dishes of capons, 50 French pies, 60 pigeon pies, 53 hams (ornamented), 43 tongues, 2 quarters of house lamb, 2 barons of beef, 3 rounds of beef, 2 stewed rumps of beef; 13 sirloins, ramps, and ribs of beef; 6 dishes of asparagus, 60 dishes of mashed and other potatoes, 44 dishes of shellfish, 4 dishes of prawns, 140 jellies, 50 blancmanges, 40 dishes of tarts (creamed), 40 dishes of almond pastry, 30 dishes of orange and other tourtes, 20 Chantilly baskets, 60 dishes of mince pies, 56 salads. The Removes:—80 roast turkeys, 6 leverets, 80 pheasants, 24 geese, 40 dishes of partridges, 15 dishes of wildfowl, 2 peafowl. Dessert—100 pine-apples, from 2 to 3lb. each; 200 dishes of hothouse grapes, 250 ice creams, 50 dishes of apples, 100 dishes of pears, 60 ornamented Savoy cakes, 75 plates of walnuts, 80 plates of dried fruit and preserves, 50 plates of preserved ginger, 60 plates of rout cakes and chips, 40 plates of brandy cherries.

### BANQUET AT FISHMONGERS' HALL.

While the banquet went on in the Guildhall, there was another and lesser feast in progress at Fishmongers' Hall; and, while the Federal Minister was speaking at the first, the Confederate messenger, Mr. Yancey, was addressing the second. This is the gentleman who complained some time ago that the South could not import negroes from certain places as freely as the North could import jackasses from Malta. Pity that there was not a negro gentleman present at the Fishmongers' among the guests to convince Mr. Yancey that in this country, at all events, we do make a distinction between men—even though they have black skins—and the beasts of the field who perish.

We make the following extracts from Mr. Yancey's speech:—"I feel how unbecoming it would be in me to intrude upon such an occasion as the present any merely partisan views of the causes which have broken up the late Federal Union. No matter what they may have been, one thing is clear, and that is that the contest now going on is, upon the part of the people of the Confederate States, for the right to govern themselves, and to resist subjugation by the North. They occupy a territory as large as England, France, Spain, and Austria altogether; they are ten millions in number; they are chiefly producers of important raw materials, and buyers of all kinds of manufactured goods. Their pursuits, soil, climate, and productions, are totally different from those of the North. They think it their interest to buy where they can buy cheapest and to sell where they can sell dearest. In all this the North differs, *toto cælo*, from them; and now makes war upon us to enforce the supremacy of their mistaken ideas and selfish interest. In defence of their liberties and sovereign independence the Confederate States and people are united and resolute. They are invaded by a power numbering 20,000,000; yet for eight months has the Confederate Government successfully resisted—ay, repelled—that invasion along a military frontier of 1000 miles. Though cut off by blockade from all foreign trade, their internal resources have been adequate to the equipment and maintenance in the field of an army of over 250,000 troops. Can all this be, and yet these 6,000,000 of whites be divided? The idea is preposterous. . . . There can be no basis for negotiations, or for peace proposals, or consultations, so long as the Confederates are deemed to be and are treated as *rebels*. But when our adversary shall become sufficiently calm to treat us as a belligerent Power the morning of peace will dawn on the horizon. When that hour shall arrive I think I may say the Confederate Government will be inflexible upon one point only—its honour and its independence. For the great interests of peace and humanity it will yield much that is merely material of secondary importance."

In an earlier part of his address Mr. Yancey spoke of the care with which they (the Confederates) had preserved all the civil rights of the people, and in a

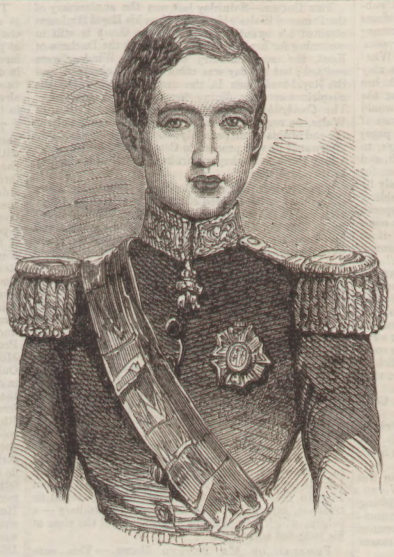
doing evidently pointed at what he knew to be the ideas that have been disseminated in England as to the very contrary conduct of the Federals. We may, therefore, append to these remarks of Mr. Yancey certain observations from the leader in the *Times* of last Tuesday that may throw light upon their correctness, as well as upon the accuracy of his statement as to the unity of the South:—"We learn, then (says the leading journal), that the citizens of Hyde County, North Carolina, assembled in convention at Hatteras Church, several miles from the promontory now in the possession of the Federal Government, to the number of one hundred and eleven delegates, to sever their connection with the Confederates and to join the Union, from which they had been temporarily estranged. The Convention, it seems, would have been held in May last had it not been prevented by a body of troops dispatched for that purpose by the Confederate Government. The people of Hyde County have prepared a Declaration of Independence, framed, as it would seem, pretty much on the model of that of Jefferson, and containing pretty much such a Bill of Indictment against the Confederate leaders as we might suppose would be drawn up by friends of the Union dragged against their will into the ranks of its opponents. 'The Tyrants,' as the declaration calls the Confederate leaders, have mutilated the municipal law of the State; have violated nearly every section of the Bill of Rights; have involved the State in rebellion, destroyed its commerce, perpetrated outrages, bloodshed, and robbery; have destroyed the freedom of election, of speech, and of the press; have devised cruel and unusual punishments; have given general warrants, raised illegal taxes, done away with trial by jury, and given notice of their intention to restrict the franchise for the future. Instigated by these grievances, the Convention repudiates the authority of the Confederate Government, and expresses a wish for the establishment of a Provisional Government of the State. It is impossible to proclaim revolt in terms more violent and more direct. Confident, no doubt, in the presence of the forces of the United States, the men of Hatteras Inlet defied the Confederate Government, and boldly challenged them to re-assert, if they dare, an authority which they disclaim and defy. We are informed that county after county in North Carolina is following this example, and that 'old democratic Hyde' is only the leader in a revolution which is likely soon to pervade the whole State."

LORD MAYOR'S DAY: MEN IN ARMOUR

THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET AT GUILDHALL ON SATURDAY LAST.

## DEATH OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

The death of the young King of Portugal which we announce to-day will be regarded with feelings of very general regret throughout Europe. A malignant fever was the cause of the melancholy event. Pedro V. was born in 1837, and was the son of Donna Maria II. and of Fernando of Saxe-Coburg Gotha. He succeeded his mother under the regency of his father, and only attained to the actual government of Portugal in 1855. He visited England some years ago, making a tour through the manufacturing districts, and spending some days in Manchester and in Liverpool. Pedro V. was a popular Sovereign, and one who gave high promise. He will be remembered as the promoter of the first effectual steps towards the suppression of the Portuguese slave trade. His marriage in 1857 was followed in less than two years by the death of his Queen, to whom he was affectionately attached. He is succeeded by his brother, the Duke of Oporto, who was lately one of the guests of the King of Prussia at the coronation ceremonies, subsequently visiting the Emperor of the French, and only on Monday leaving London on his way to Lisbon, whither the death of his younger brother recalled him, and where the news of the sudden death of the late King, and of his own accession to the throne, now await him.



THE LATE KING OF PORTUGAL.

## THE NAVAL OPERATIONS IN AMERICA.

It will be recollected that among the vessels which made so brilliant and successful an attack on Cape Hatteras, a few weeks ago, the principal was the Susquehanna. We now engrave a group of the officers and marines belonging to this fine frigate, which enjoys a wide reputation. It was the Susquehanna that accompanied the British ship Niagara when the attempt was made to lay down the electric cable across the Atlantic. It was the Susquehanna that received the Russian Grand Duke so impressively on his former visit to England. And the Susquehanna is one of the vessels that will meet the new expedition and share its perilous operations.

There is a general belief that the navy of the United States is—unlike the army—in a high state of efficiency. The *Times* correspondent says:—"Whatever may have been the misfortunes and shortcomings of the United States in the field, it is entitled to the greatest praise for the rapidity with which it has raised and equipped this expedition. When it is remembered that it is but a few days more than six months since the nation was stunned by the booming of the batteries that opened upon Fort Sumter, that at that time the army and navy of the country were alike scattered over the globe with scarcely a regiment or a ship at command, that nearly one-half of each service was demoralised, and the officers known to be loyal to their country, to the flag which they had sworn to defend, and to their own honour, were purposely placed at distant posts; that the Treasury was bankrupt; that every bureau at Washington was filled with traitors and spies; and that the Cabinet officers had but just taken the reins in hand, and were unused to the duties of administration, the results that have been attained seem all the more wonderful and creditable." If so, the South have reason to dread the results of the new expedition that has just set forth for some destination unknown, but doubtless towards a Southern port, and the capture of which may be attended with momentous consequences. The objects of the expedition are said, by Federalists, to be these:—"To carry the war into the Cotton States which are chiefly responsible for the rebellion, and by doing so to produce the disorganisation and dispersion of the immense rebel army now collected in Virginia. To secure winter quarters for our troops, and harbours of refuge for our naval and mercantile marine. To open one or more Southern ports to commerce, and thus satisfy all demands, and obviate all difficulties about the supply of cotton." And the force seems to be commensurate with the objects. It is composed of thirty-one transport-vessels, sixteen steam gun-boats, and eight men-of-war, carrying 383 guns. It takes out 30,000 men of both services; immense quantities of ordnance; a large number of surf-boats, and house-frames ready to be put up; 1500 shovels; brick in quantity; and all necessary materials for carrying on a campaign, together with supplies for the artillery and cavalry horses, went in the transports. There are also above a thousand free negroes, who will form by no means the least important feature of the whole.

If we connect with these facts a few others, we may see that it is far from impossible that the North will now be able to make up for all lost time. The cotton-growers

OFFICERS AND MARINES OF THE UNITED STATES' NAVY.

are so short of money that they want the Confederate Government to give them notes for their cotton to use as currency; and the Government, on the other hand, is so straitened that, while it asks for constant subscriptions even from its impoverished subjects, refuses to give the notes required, lest its proper currency should be depreciated too low for its own vital purposes. So it refers the cotton-growers to the banks. What the South begins to think of its own prospects may be guessed by the action of its Congress, which has lately refused to pass certain resolutions affecting the commerce of the North, on the ground that they would widen the existing differences, and afford less chance of peace. A Richmond paper (quoted in another page) throws still further light on the matter. It says, in effect, that if they cannot advance upon the North, and compel a peace by a victory, there is nothing left for them but submission; they must be beaten if only by the preponderance of the naval forces on the side of the Federal Government. Even Mr. Yancey's speech at the Fishmongers' Hall, this day week seems to come with "bated breath and whispering humbleness," if we remember how that gentleman is accustomed to launch out against the North and all "Black Republicans." He says their only demands will be for the preservation of their honour and independence; and he carefully explains how willing they will be to yield in all other matters. We need only add to all these facts that the news from North Carolina (see page 87) seems to show that parts of the South are ready to break away from the Confederation the moment the Federals come to their help; and, lastly, that the latest "official" intelligence gives us this brief but comprehensive view of the situation:—

The power of the Northern States girds the Confederates closer and closer.

Five hundred thousand troops on land are stretching from Kansas to Cape Hatteras, and are slowly, but surely, pushing the war into the interior of the Slave States, where it will inevitably perish.

There is no abatement of the military spirit in the States now that the harvest has fully ended. Volunteers for the war fill up the regiments with astonishing alacrity, and it is unquestionable that the determination to restore the Union and accept no compromise whatever with the slavery propagationists increases daily.

The annual fall elections in the north and west have resulted almost without opposition in sustaining the policy of the Federal Government.

If President Lincoln will fight and keep on fighting, the Free States will give men and money without restraint.

It is under such circumstances that we now wait the issue of the first great step in the onward "movement"—the naval expedition, in which, we doubt not, the Susquehanna will worthily acquit herself.

## THE SCARBOROUGH LIFE-BOAT.

So much interest is exhibited by the public, and, we must add, so deservedly, in all that relates to the mournful incident at Scarborough, that we have thought it advisable to add yet another illustration of the scene. The Sketch (which we hardly need say has been drawn on the spot by our own Special Artist) shows the life-boat just as it appeared before it was dashed against the pier, and when the crew, having already had two of their best hands washed overboard, and having lost their oars, were watching their opportunity to make a rush for the shore. We have already described in our last Issue the terrible moments of suspense that followed the attempt of the spectators to help them, and the melancholy result as regards Lord Beauclerk and his noble coadjutors. Peace be with them! Their relatives may at least say this: "They died in honour, to live in the permanent gratitude of all true-hearted men."

Lord Beauclerk was, it appears, a son of a former Duke of St. Albans, and uncle of the present Duke.

The minister of the Bar Church, Scarborough, is trying to raise a subscription for the widows and orphans who have been deprived of their protectors through the storm. He says that all the missing fishing-boats save one have returned, and they can now reckon up the losses. Apart from the property sacrificed in nets, &c., twenty-four men have perished, leaving eleven widows and upwards of twenty children. It is for these last that the rev. gentleman (Mr. Balgarnie) asks assistance. Are there not among the many who read these pages some who will answer his appeal and contribute to the relief of those who have been afflicted with such "sore distress"?

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Mr. Alderman Sidney, M.P. for Stafford, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1853, has retired from a commercial life which he has pursued for so many years with such success in connection with the firm of Sidney and Company, of the extensive wholesale and retail tea establishment, 8, Ludgate-hill, London. His successors in the business are Messrs. Murray and Dean, his late partners, who have had the active direction of its affairs for several years.

Another Memoir of Cavour is announced. Mr. Devey, known as a writer for the *Quarterly*, has been staying at Turin and Florence, where he has been furnished with ample biographical material by Count Cavour's family; and where Sir James Hudson, Baron Ricasoli, and other intimate friends of Cavour, have given willing aid. An especial feature in the promised life will be a chapter written by Fra Giacomo, Cavour's confessor.

# Home News.

The Court.—Saturday last was the anniversary of the Prince of Wales's birthday, when his Royal Highness attained his twentieth year. As the Court is still in mourning for her late Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the usual military displays at Windsor were omitted; but the day was otherwise well observed, and the Royal tradesmen in the metropolis celebrated the auspicious event by dining together on the occasion.—The *Cambridge Independent* says:—"The Prince of Wales, we regret to learn, leaves Cambridge finally at the end of this term, probably about Dec. 10, and shortly afterwards he will proceed to Constantinople and make a tour through Turkey, returning to Cambridge in May to take his degree."

The New Education Code.—A deputation upon the subject of the revived education code had an interview with Lord Palmerston on Tuesday. They brought before him the objectionable features of the scheme, and his Lordship promised that their complaints should have due consideration. On the same day Lord Enfield delivered a speech on this question at Brentford. "He did not think that the code was as entirely evil as had been represented, but he at the same time thought that the certificated teachers had just ground of complaint, and that the measure in some other respects demanded revision.

Death of General Douglas.—We regret to announce the death of General Sir Howard Douglas. He died on the 8th inst., in the eighty-fifth year of his age. His career, military, political, and scientific, was both long and distinguished. He entered the Army in early life, served in Portugal and Spain in 1808 and 1809, formed part of the expedition to Walcheren in the following year, returned to the peninsula in 1811, and served there until the close of the campaign of 1812. He was Governor of New Brunswick from 1823 to 1829, was Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands from 1835 to 1840, represented Liverpool from 1842 to 1847, and was the author of many scientific treatises, especially on fortification and gunnery—a subject which occupied his attention until the close of his long and active life.

Funeral of Mr. Alfred Mynn.—This once renowned cricketer, formerly known as the "Lion player of Kent," was interred at Thurnham on Wednesday, the 6th inst., with military honours. The deceased had been a member of the Leeds Castle Corps of Rifle Volunteers, the Major and members of which corps, as well as many of the gentlemen of the neighbourhood, attended the funeral.

Voluntary Church-rate Movement.—At a meeting of clergymen and lay members of the Church of England, held at Manchester on Wednesday, the 6th inst., under the presidency of Mr. W. J. Garnett, M.P., resolutions were passed in favour of the general adoption of the weekly offertory, and recommending "professing Christians to set apart a stated portion—say not less than a tenth—of their means and income for religious and charitable purposes."

Manchester a Recognised Port.—Manchester has for some years enjoyed the privileges of bonding, and the Lords of the Treasury have now been pleased to give their sanction to the direct importation of foreign goods to Manchester, so that in future it will enjoy all the advantages of a port, except that, from its insular position and the want of a river navigable to seagoing vessels, such goods will have to be transhipped and carried forward in lighters.

The Warrior and La Gloire.—Whilst the naval authorities of this kingdom are rejoicing over the merits of the Warrior iron ship, the authorities in France are exulting over La Gloire. The Minister of Marine was on board of La Gloire the other day, just as Lord Clarence Paget was on board the Warrior, and the French official was equally as delighted as our countryman. La Gloire made thirteen knots an hour, but the Warrior—and here the English Admiralty ought to stand on tiptoe—made, under steam and canvas, eighteen miles an hour.

Co-operative Industrial Society, Halifax.—The opening of the new premises in Northgate erected by this society was celebrated on Tuesday week by a well-attended tea meeting in the British Schools, followed by a public meeting in the Odd Fellows' Hall, presided over by F. Crossley, Esq., M.P. The building consists of two handsome shops, with large and commodious warehouses behind, erected at a cost of £3500. The society was started in 1850, and made but very slight progress up to November, 1859, when it numbered 220 members, with a capital of £774, and had done business to the extent of about £2000 during the previous six months. At the latter date a revision of the rules was made, which had the effect of making the undertaking more popular, and from that time to the present the society's operations have been attended with a large measure of success exceeding the most sanguine expectations of its original promoters. This society has now 2400 members, with a capital of £11,531.

The Smithfield Club Cattle Show of 1861.—The annual Christmas Cattle Show of the Smithfield Club is appointed to take place on Tuesday, the 10th; Wednesday, the 11th; Thursday, the 12th; and Friday, the 13th of December. The Royal exhibitors will be this year increased by the name of the Prince of Wales, who is following in the footsteps of his father, the Prince Consort, in his taste for agriculture. The entries are more numerous than ever, and in the implement department the necessity for removal to a larger, if more remote, locality is patent in this portion of the exhibition. The Christmas show of 1861 will, it is believed, be one of the best, as well as the last, at the Baker-street Bazaar.

The Great Eastern.—The shareholders resolved, at a meeting held yesterday week, to raise £25,000 for the further equipment of the vessel. £8500 are required at present; the remainder, it is to be presumed, will form an injury reserve fund. The money will be raised in debentures at 10 per cent on the mortgage of the vessel, and it is said £18,500 has been subscribed already. The directors still express their confidence in the ship.

The Storm on Sunday.—The heavy gale which passed over the metropolis on Sunday morning raged with equal violence on several points of the coast. In the more western ports the wind raged with the force of a hurricane, accompanied with lightning and a deluge of rain, and a tremendous sea breaking along the coast. The seagoing steamers which arrived in the river on Monday, and were several hours overdue, report having encountered the most severe weather. A few miles below the Nore a brig, called the Delta, bound to London from the Tyne, was run down by the Resolute screw-steamer, which was on a passage to Goole. In the Swin and along the eastern coast there was the same heavy weather. The brig Thomas and Elizabeth, from Sunderland, was discovered to be wrecked on Gunfleet Sands. The fate of the crew is uncertain. From Liverpool we learn that the barque Prompt, from Rangoon, foundered off the Bell buoy on Monday, and fifteen of the crew of the vessel perished. Only five men were saved, including the captain and mate. In the same gale which struck down the Prompt the schooner Young Gipsy went down. She was blown from off Liverpool to the Welsh coast, and when off Rhyl she sank. The crew were in the rigging all that cold night, with the sea breaking over them; but in the morning they were happily rescued by the life-boat stationed near the place where the vessel went down. On the north-east coast the gale was felt with awful severity. It is reported that as many as 107 ships are on shore north of Flamborough Head. Mr. George Shepherd, C.E., who has lately written a good deal in a prophetic strain about the weather, says he foretold the gale of the 8th, 9th, and 12th. He predicts another on the 17th and 18th—a severe one, after which we shall not have any of moment during the month.

The Funeral of T. B. M'Manus, the Irish exile, whose remains have recently been brought from New York to be interred in his native country, took place at Dublin on Sunday last. The procession which followed the hearse included deputations from America and various parts of Ireland, representatives of the trades and the Irish Brigade, and an immense number of private citizens. Funeral orations were delivered over the grave by Father Lavelle and Captain Smith, of New York. The Roman Catholic clergy appear, for the most part, to have held aloof from the demonstration, and some complaints are made on that account.

Lincoln Election.—The election for a representative for the borough of Lincoln took place last Saturday. Mr. Joseph Shuttleworth proposed, and Councillor Battle seconded, the nomination of Charles Seeley, Esq. There being no other candidate, Mr. Seeley was declared duly elected. In returning thanks the hon. member advocated an extension of the franchise, vote by ballot, abolution of church rates, and non-intervention in foreign affairs.

The Victoria-street Theatre, Belfast, a wooden erection, has been completely destroyed by a fire, which for some time threatened the adjoining premises.

The Final Incident in the Forth Tragedy took place the other day, when the child of Lord Forth and Mrs. Lloyd died at Longford, near Gloucester, where it had been placed at nurse.

Mr. Spurgeon on Eminent Lord Mayors.—On Friday week Mr. Spurgeon delivered, in the hall beneath his chapel, a lecture on "Eminent Lord Mayors."

The Dublin Outrage.—Curran, the imprisoned Dublin cabman, is on his defence now as much as he was when he was before the Court. He says that the slanders on his character are "too bad," and he denies positively that he has ever been punished before except for an assault, and for that he received a month's imprisonment. It is said he has confessed that he was the culprit in Miss Jolly's case.

The late Tragedy in Northumberland-street.—Major Murray has perfectly recovered. It will be remembered that after being shot in the neck he was removed to the Charing-cross Hospital, where Mr. Edwin Canton, the surgeon of that institution, extracted the bullet. The convalescence of Major Murray has been retarded by an exfoliation from that part of the spine against which the ball struck. At length the piece of bone has been extracted by Mr. Canton and a complete cure effected.

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The Loudest Noise that ever was Heard.—Professor E. W. Evans, of Marietta College, Ohio, gives in the last number of *Silliman's Journal* an elaborate account of the great meteor which passed over Ohio on the 1st of May, 1860. He says that "the explosion was heard over an area of about 150 miles in diameter."

The Mormon Hierarchy now consists of 3 presidents, 7 apostles, 2086 seventies, 75 high priests, 964 elders, 514 priests, 465 teachers, 226 deacons, and 487 missionaries.

# Foreign News.

## AMERICA.

By the last mail we have intelligence from New York to the 31st ult. There had been no movement in the forces on the Potomac, and the long-talked-of battle there was still to come off. The great naval expedition sailed from Hampton Roads on the 29th of October. On the day previous General Sherman, the commander of the expedition, issued a general order stating that the Federal army would make a descent on the Southern States under circumstances requiring great coolness, vigilance, and intrepidity. The same day the Captains received their sealed orders. Instructions have been issued to the commander of the naval expedition in regard to the disposition of slaves. Their services are to be made use of whenever offered for military or other purposes; but loyal masters of such slaves are informed that Congress will compensate them for any loss they may sustain thereby. This is a very important announcement, for it is an encouragement to the slaves to escape from, if not to rise against, their masters, and may prove a great blow to the Southern cause. Two or three minor engagements are reported, in all of which the Confederates were worsted. The most important appears to be an affair at Romney, in Western Virginia, where General Kelley routed the Southerners, capturing three cannon and all the camp equipage. In Missouri the body guard of General Fremont had driven a force of 2000 Confederates from Springfield, and the General's advanced guard was approaching the town. General Henderson, with 400 men, had also capitulated. In Kentucky the Federals were said to be gaining ground. There was some talk of General Scott being about to retire on account of ill-health.

Considerable gloom had been thrown over the capital in consequence of the defeat of the Federal army at Ball's Bluffs, and the untimely death of Colonel Baker, who was a universal favourite. The final results of the engagement had proved disastrous to the Union troops. Above six hundred of them had been killed and missing, and about one hundred and fifty wounded. A large number of the missing were drowned in attempting to cross the river. The Union forces had been entirely withdrawn from the Virginia side of the Potomac at that point, and had commened throwing up intrenchments on the Maryland shore.

The battle at Santa Rosa Island had proved a victory for the Union troops. A large number of the Confederates were killed, wounded, and captured.

The *New York Herald* states that Garibaldi has written the following letter to the United States' Consul at Antwerp:—

"Caprera, Sept. 10.

"My dear Sir,—I saw Mr. Sandford, and regret to be obliged to announce to you that I shall not be able to go to the United States at present. I do not doubt of the triumph of the cause of the Union, and that shortly; but, if the war should unfortunately continue in your beautiful country, I shall overcome all obstacles which detain me, and hasten to the defence of a people who are dear to me. "G. GARIBALDI.

"To Mr. Quiggle, United States' Consul at Antwerp."

From the South it seem that the Secretary of the Confederate Treasury has issued a circular stating that subscriptions to the State loan are not to be made in cotton, but in the proceeds of the sale of cotton. The bankers are to be the parties who advance the money, and the State, of course, accepts the money in the way of a loan. The Southern Commercial Convention have been discussing the propriety of taxing all importations passing through Northern sources, but the resolutions were in effect rejected on the motion of General Duff Green, who declared that they were so fatal to Northern commerce with the South, so destructive of all hope of New York again participating in the importation of goods into the South, that to pass them would be to prolong the war; and these resolutions, in fact, would make any adjustment with the North impossible, and prevent any reconstruction of the commercial and financial conventions between the North and South.

The following is important as from a Southern paper, the *Richmond Whig*:—

All the indications point to a long war. At one time we had hoped that the dash—the *élan*—of our volunteers, unrestrained, but simply guided by able Generals, would have planted our banners, before frost, in the heart of the enemy's country and conquered an honourable peace. But a different policy has obtained. We of the South, who were to attack, have adopted a system of defence, and, so far, have uniformly awaited the advance of the foe. This may be the safer policy, but we have never been able to appreciate it. Our conviction is, that a victorious advance into the enemy's country is the only road to a lasting and honourable peace. We must fight, and we must conquer, before we can make a treaty. If we cannot do this we must submit to the fate of the weaker party. The enemy has dominion of the sea; he can assail us at almost innumerable points; he can plunder our coasts and penetrate our rivers; he is supreme in Chesapeake Bay; he commands the Potomac; he has possession of Maryland, of North-western Virginia, and is contending for Missouri and Kentucky. While he threatens our whole coast he may assail us at any point of our extended frontier. This whole situation must be altered before we can have peace on any terms compatible with honour and safety.

We have never heard of any plan suggested for effecting this desirable alteration short of carrying the war into the enemy's country. While we stand on the defensive and the enemy is intrenched on this side of the Potomac it is impossible for us to destroy his supremacy at sea or prevent his predatory incursions on our coast. We are subjected to all the disadvantages of a defensive war of indefinite duration or to a peace dictated by the enemy. The possibility of our success is not within the range of accident. To prevent our subjugation or extermination is all we can hope for.

The Southern people who have offered themselves and their all for the prosecution of this war, and who have reposed implicit confidence in the men intrusted with its conduct, have looked for something better. It is not to be disguised that a sense of uneasiness and distrust is gradually supplanting that generous confidence. A suspicion is gaining ground that all the advantages of our position have not been profited by as they might have been; that the war has not been prosecuted with the vigour and energy demanded by the emergency. We hear mutterings and complaints apart from those connected with the quartermaster, commissary, and medical departments, growing out of the appointment of so many civilians to high commands. Many of these appointments have filled the country with apprehensions of some great disaster.

## AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

The Austrian Minister of Justice, at the opening of the Reichsrath, justified the course which the Cabinet had taken in the levy of taxes in Hungary. The Cabinet, says the Minister, has done nothing but what was constitutional, as the Reichsrath could not vote the taxes.

The speech of General Palffy, on assuming his office as Lieutenant of Hungary, is only noticeable for its mildness, and the expression of a hope that the existing difficulties will soon be removed, and the wishes of the Emperor relative to the constitutional régime realised. The Croatian Diet has been dissolved, and a special Aulic Chancery for Croatia has been formed at Vienna.

## BELGIUM.

The King opened the Chambers on Tuesday. He said that he felt great satisfaction in meeting the representatives of the faithful Belgian nation, to which he had been united thirty years by an affection and confidence which had been increased by the lapse of time. A commercial treaty with England was promised, upon the same foundation as that with France.

## FRANCE.

The Emperor of the French presided on Tuesday at a Council of Ministers in Paris, and returned in the afternoon to Compiègne. The Senate is to meet on the 10th of December.

A note addressed by M. Thouvenel to Dr. Kern asserts, on the authority of categorical statements made by General Faucheux, that the territory of the Valley of Dappes has not been even temporarily violated by the French troops. A similar declaration has been made to the Federal Council by M. de Turgot, the French Ambassador at Berne.

M. Geoffroy de St. Hilaire, the distinguished French naturalist, died on Sunday.

A grand farewell dinner was given last Saturday evening to M. Ratazzi by the *Siècle*, *Presse*, and the *Opinion Nationale*, at the Hôtel du Louvre. The party consisted of upwards of a hundred people.

## ITALY.

The King returned to Turin on the 12th inst.

The journal *Venezia* publishes the following despatch:—"A grand popular demonstration was made a few days ago in the province of Viterbo. National flags, decorated with the cross of Savoy, were displayed. The people, taking advantage of its being the anniversary of the Italian *plebiscite*, demanded annexation to Italy."

The province of Avellino is again disturbed by brigands.

The proclamation of General La Marmora on assuming his functions of Civil Prefect of Naples is a very modest and sensible document. He requests the authorities to render him the same aid as they afforded to his predecessor, General Cialdini; and appeals to those who feel the love of country as the first of all duties to contribute towards the great work of making Italy one, independent, free, and prosperous. This object will be greatly assisted by the important announcement of Garibaldi that he does not intend to provoke any movement in favour of Rome or Venice, and by his recommendation of concord among all classes in order to accomplish the unification of Italy.

## PRUSSIA.

A reform of the Prussian Upper Chamber has been carried into effect by a decree of the King, published in the *Prussian Moniteur* of the 7th. The number of elected representatives of landed property in the Chamber is reduced from ninety to forty-one. The Prussian Upper Chamber may be generally described as composed of three classes of members—hereditary peers, life peers, and the peculiar class, now reduced in number, who were nominated by certain corporations or colleges of landed proprietors owning estates which had been in their families for at least a hundred years. The Government has reduced the number of the last-named class, and has also made fifty years, instead of a hundred, the minimum period of possession entitling a landed proprietor to belong to an elective college of landowners.

## RUSSIA AND POLAND.

Despatches received from St. Petersburg state that the Emperor had given the Marquis Wielopolski a very kind reception. On the other hand, we have the news that on Sunday the Chief Rabbi and other leading men of the Jewish community were arrested in Warsaw. The reason of these extraordinary arrests is not known.

The *Prussian Gazette* announces the seizure of 15,000 muskets which were found deposited in a convent on an estate belonging to Count Zamoyski. The Prior of the convent, several priests, and the bailiff of the estate, were arrested. The latter declared that Count Zamoyski knew nothing whatever of the arms having been deposited there, and stated that he himself had received them at the request of the priests. Other discoveries and seizures of a similar nature are said to have been made in Warsaw. If this statement should prove to be well founded, it will testify to the existence of a more determined and active preparation for resistance on the part of the Poles than was at all believed in here.

When the Emperor was in the Crimea the news of the disturbances at the University of St. Petersburg was telegraphed to him by General Ignatieff, to whom the Emperor is reported to have answered, "Make every effort to calm the students. Treat them like a father." General Ignatieff again telegraphed, "I have obeyed your Majesty's commands. The students are in the fortress." "What do you mean? You have committed some dreadful blunder," was, according to popular rumour, the Emperor's reply. When General Ignatieff met his Sovereign he was very coldly received, and, finding that his conduct in connection with the "demonstrations" at the University was highly disapproved of, is said to have observed in self-defence, "I endeavoured, Sire, to execute your orders. I arrested 283 students last Thursday, and many of them are badly wounded. Your lamented father could scarcely have done more." The explanation of poor General Ignatieff's supposed mistake is to be found in the fact that there are no articles in the Russian language, and that in such phrases as "like my father," or "as my father" (would have done), the possessive pronoun is usually omitted.

## SPAIN

The Spanish Cortes were opened by the Queen in person on the 8th inst. Her Majesty, in her speech, informed the members that measures for constitutional reform would be laid before them, and also made the gratifying announcement that the revenue covered the expenditure. On the following day the Ministerial candidate was elected President of the Cortes by 214 votes against 89 given for the opposition candidate.

## PORTUGAL.

The King died on Tuesday, the 12th inst. We give a Portrait, together with a short memoir, of his Majesty on page 85.

The death of the King has caused a display of deep feeling among all classes of the population. The churches were crowded with people; the shops and public establishments closed. All the ships and vessels of every nation at anchor in the Tagus lowered their flags half-mast high, as a sign of grief; and the Portuguese, French, and English ships of war each fired a gun every hour for two days, from sunrise to sunset. The members of the diplomatic body waited upon the father of the late King to express their sympathy.

The Duke of Oporto, a brother of the late King, born on the 31st of October, 1838, has been proclaimed King, as Dom Fernando II.

## TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

The Sultan has made a two days' visit to Ismidt, and has laid down the keels of some new ships.

A meeting of the foreign representatives has been held at the residence of Sir Henry Bulwer for the purpose of considering the question of Montenegro. No decision was come to. The Grand Vizier was present at the meeting.

There has been a severe storm in the Black Sea, attended with loss of life and shipping.

The news from Syria that Daoud Pacha had become a French partisan causes great discontent.

The struggle between the Turks and Montenegrins is pursued with great rancour. The chief of the insurgents has set a price of 1000 sequins on the head of Omer Pacha. Funds are being supplied from various quarters to the insurgents, who are reported to be very sanguine and exultant. Letters from Ragusa deny the rumours of a defeat of the Turks by the insurgents at Pive.

On Sunday insurrectionary movements broke out at five different places in the district of Behac, in Bosnia, having altogether a population of 5000 souls.

## WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

By the last mail we have the gratifying intelligence of the safety of the long lost African explorer, Dr. Barkai. For two years nothing had been heard of him, but we now learn that during that time he has been sojourning among the natives; that he is in good health; and at the last accounts was at the confluence of the Niger.

The representations made to the King of Dahomey by the British Government against his diabolical massacres have had no effect on that monster, and he is now preparing another sacrifice, at which 2000 human beings are to be beheaded. Surely, this is a case for interference, if ever there was one. A native plot had been discovered and frustrated for capturing the acting Governor of Lagos and massacring the merchants. The dispute between the King of Bonny and his subjects had not been settled, and the country was in a very disturbed state.

THE LATE ACCIDENT AT SCARBOROUGH.—SEE PAGE 85.

# Two Black Masks.

BY

BLANCHARD JERROLD.

CHAPTER V.

"The children had better not go through the village to-day, Madame," Virginie, the nurse, said to her mistress, the Countess de Capelle.

The children were romping in their mother's boudoir, an apartment remarkable for its slovenly grandeur; marqueterie, and buhl, and ormolu; on all sides mirrors; lace wherever it could be hung; two couches laden with novels, and work, fan, and glove boxes, at once pretty and useless; little tables covered with valuable china and bonbon-boxes, all New-Year's gifts to Madame. A recumbent fox, upon whose sleek fur Madame deposited, when taking her ease, those peeping mice, her feet. A vast toilet-table, on which china Cupids direct from Sèvres held up a mirror to the inquiring face of the Countess; mysteries of artificial woman's beauty-manufactory scattered about the table; pastille-stands, glove-stretchers, scissors adapted to fifty purposes, paper-cutters, coiled serpent and sprawling lizard paper-weights, swan-bill letter-clips, fantastic china ring-trays, sweet-jars and scent-bottles, ivory cherries for lip-salve;—these were a few of the things which Madame considered necessary to the perfection of her personal adornment and to the elaboration of her comfort. Soft curtains and drapery everywhere; the fragrance of the tuberose, orange-blossom, and heliotrope; here and there a discarded wreath, careless heaps of jewellery.

In the midst of this splendid confusion the Countess sauntered, dallying with her treasures or romping with her children. Some dozen times, perhaps, in the same number of years a villager had, on some urgent message, reached this upholster's and jeweller's heaven, and the village had been all agape at the descriptions carried home. The château was a house of gold and jewels, of silks and satins, of satin and cedar woods. No villager in Beauregard would have been surprised if he had been assured that the Count's saltcellars were hollowed diamonds, and the stable door-handles only rubies in the rough.

"This!" had been the ominous whisper on hard winter nights—"this so near, and we starve!"

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When Virginie suggested that the children's walk should not be through the village she had good reason to show for her suggestion. The château kitchen knew more of the temper of the villagers than the boudoir or the dining-room could know. Henri might have given his master some useful hints, and Virginie might have put Madame on her guard; but neither Count nor Countess would have listened.

"Not through the village, Virginie!" said the Countess. "And why, pray?"

"You see, Madame," said Virginie, awkwardly avoiding her true reasons; "you see Master Baptiste *will* throw stones at the blacksmith's pigeons."

"Oh, Virginie!" from the young accused. "I'm

TWO BLACK MASKS.—"ERASE THOSE WORDS OF SHAME FROM MY WALLS."

sure I was walking as quiet as a lamb yesterday, when"—

"Be steady!" Virginie tried to interrupt young Baptiste by somewhat roughly adjusting his coat.

The Countess insisted that the child should tell his story to the end. The boy pouted and glanced at his nurse.

"Virginie told me not to tell you or papa," Baptiste whined, in reply to his mother's commands.

"Do you obey me, sir, or your nurse?" the Countess asked, grasping the boy's hand and drawing him to her knees. "Tell me, directly, what happened in the village yesterday."

"Well then," said the child, "as we were passing where they shoe the horses that ugly man with the big beard, who wears a leather apron, was there. I ran up to see him put a shoe on Farmer Legros' white horse; but I didn't say a word to him, I assure you, mamma."

The Countess looked tenderly at her boy, and urged him to complete his tale.

"Not a word. But he came up to me with the hot shoe, and waved it close to my face, and called me a poor little aristocrat, and said I should have the mark of a horse's shoe on my nose very soon—didn't he, Virginie?"

Virginie could not contradict the little fellow. The soul of truth was in his words; and they were not to be gainsaid. Virginie therefore excused herself. She was sure she only told the dear child not to tell Madame or the Count because she knew how deeply they would be mortified. For her part, she could not in the least degree understand what had come to the villagers. Yesterday the miller hardly consented to receive orders. The miners had deserted the mines, and were singing last night up and down the village in their master's carts. Some wicked people had broken two of the good Curé's windows. In short, Virginie would not pretend to say what had come to the people of Beauregard. All she knew was, that it was not safe for Madame's children to walk in the village. She really believed that everybody had gone mad, and Henri was of her opinion.

Madame impatiently played with her child Baptiste's long, dark curls, as she listened to her faithful servant.

"They are worse than mad, Virginie; they are bad," said the Countess.

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"Sir, pray listen to me," Henri said to the Count, while this undecided gentleman walked before the château smoking his cigarette, his dogs at his heels.

"Listen, Sir, I beseech you. I have had the honour of serving you since my father died on your farm, some twenty-two years ago. I have been a true and faithful servant."

"You have, Henri, and I have a just appreciation of your devotion to me and mine."

"The Count is very kind, very generous. Will he listen to a poor servant who only lives to show his devotion to the family—who would die rather than see it in trouble?"

The Count remained silent. Henri, encouraged, pushed rapidly into his revelations. He had something more to tell his master than Virginie had told her mistress. His account of Edmond's scene at the Bon Voyageur was complete. The Count bit his lip and frowned, and smoked vehemently, as Henri proceeded.

"Well, Henri, my man, now you have told me all, what can song-singing, and swearing, and playing the fool in the village have to do with me?"

Henri was puzzled. He felt that the château was in danger; he knew that the villagers were hostile to his master, but he had yet heard no threats, save that implied in Master Baptiste's encounter with Edmond. He had heard whispers about the aristocrats; he had seen sticks brandished over the park gates; he had been asked whether he was specially retained in the establishment to curl his master's hair at night and unlace his stays. When he approached a villager he heard the low whistling of the "Marseillaise." He had seen *à bas les Rois* chalked upon his master's stables. But then his master was so proud—he would

give no heed to these villagers' impertinences. A sudden bright thought flashed upon the gloom of the honest servitor's doubt.

"If the Count would only follow me to the stables he would see how daring his neighbours have grown, and how unfriendly."

"Unfriendly, Henri? I choose my friendships, and it is long since I have chosen hereabouts. Let us see."

Henri shook his head as he followed his master, and patted the hounds. It was a pity that the Count had so openly disdained the blouse.

As the Count approached the stable-yard one or two of the servants slunk from his path, feigned activity among the cabbages in the kitchen-garden, or wheeled a barrow rapidly away. Before the stables the Count turned to Henri.

"This way, Sir; this way," Henri answered the Count's eyes.

The two trudged through the strawyard to the rear of the stables.

"Well! well!" the Count cried impatiently.

Henri presently halted by a vast waggon-shed, and pointed to the broad black expanse of wooden wall on the right. "Read, Sir."

The Count leisurely opened his eyeglasses, perched them daintily upon his aquiline nose, and read—

A Bas les Rois!
A Bas les Aristocrats!

"Down with Kings! Down with Aristocrats!" the Count read aloud. Then, turning fiercely upon Henri, "Henri, ring the stable bell, call every man in my service at once, while I stand here!"

"Does the Count think?"

"The Count thinks: his servants obey. Begone!"

The loud-throated bell rang noisily, waking the sleepy-headed stillness of a July day.

It was neither dinner nor supper hour. Every man on the estate was startled. Every man fell from his work and lounged, under the blazing sun, towards the stables. Some looked unconcerned; others sneered; others, again, chatted and jested. Some thirty or forty at length reached the gates of the stable-yard. Henri met them.

"The Count wishes to speak with you, in the strawyard." The men stared and ejaculated their wonder. Henri led the way.

The Count still stood where Henri had left him, with his two hounds crouching at his feet. His face was white and stern; his mouth firmly closed; his arms were tightly folded. The quivering whip that he held in his hand would have betrayed his emotion to a close observer. His quick eye swept the uneven line of the rustics, who drew up, their caps or nightcaps in their hands, at a respectful distance from him.

There is a latent love of the melodramatic in every Frenchman. He is fond of striking attitudes—of being the centre of scenes—of giving the outflow of his passions eloquent or bombastic forms. The Count de Capelle slowly lifted his arm before his servants and pointed to the treasonable inscription upon the wall. As he pointed he narrowly scanned the expression of the group. Some looked nervous, others foolish. There were not two in the group who could read. In the stolid, lumpish features of the majority nothing could be read. A few had gleams of intelligence upon their faces, but these had cunning also; their intelligence was devoted to self-protection.

The Count, with savage emphasis, read the treason upon the wall to them. He then called to the head gardener, and bade him fetch a pail of water and a mop. The gardener obeyed.

"I shall not be at the pains to ask you one by one," said the Count, "whether you know anything about this infamous proceeding. I shall take my own measures to discover the culprit or culprits who will be dealt with by the law. But, turn by turn, let each man wash away these scandalous words. I believe I have been a good master to you all"——

"That is true," Henri ventured to interpose.

"You have had better wages than your neighbours have earned. When bread was scarce I gave you from my stores. When your winter fires were out you rekindled them with my wood. My doctor has been always at your service. I have paid a schoolmaster to teach your children, and but few of you, I am sorry to say, have profited by this opportunity. I have been jealous of your rights as the King's subjects; you shall find, also, that I know how to protect mine. I suspect none among you; but I shall know presently whether you all deserve the confidence I have placed, and still place, in you. Now to your work. Erase those words of shame from my walls."

Every man, in his turn, obeyed. Henri, in his anger, would have done the work himself, but a sharp word from the Count restrained him. When the wall was spotless the Count turned again to his men and said,

"I repeat that I have confidence in all of you. I confide to you the protection of my property against outrage. I make you responsible. Let me find that another traitor—another scoundrel—has set foot within my gates and I dismiss everybody; understand that—EVERYBODY. Now you may return to your work."

The men crept from the Count's presence with sheep-like meekness. He whistled to his dogs and strode rapidly back to the castle.

That evening the Count and his wife sat together in his cabinet.

"You see, Baptiste, that I was right," the Countess said. "Suppose you had gone to Paris, what would have become of the children and their mother?"

"You would, as you threatened, have summoned your friends to protect them?"

"My dear Baptiste, how little you understand women, and, above all women, your wife. Yet I have never shown myself unworthy of your confidence. We didn't marry—as our friends, for the most part, marry—because our parents had arranged the junction of our properties. I loved you, and I had reason to believe that you loved me."

Here a kiss upon hand and lip from the Count.

"I thought so," Augustine continued gaily, and warmly, and graciously, with her little Parisian ways. "Well, now, let me tell you that my little threat was all a ruse to keep you near me."

The Count was not decided at once whether he should take this deception in good part or resent it; but he decided for the best—he kissed Augustine again.

"And now," the Countess continued, "I *have* really an important favour to ask you. I have thought everything over again and again, and I feel it's for the best. We are surrounded by enemies. The happy life we have led away from the world, among these villagers, must, for a time at least, be broken. Our children are no longer safe. We must leave."

The Count smiled, and, looking into his wife's anxious face, shook a negative with his head.

"Be advised," Augustine urged, settling slily and gently upon his knee. "You know, I have often proved a happy counsellor."

As she spoke a crash sounded through the room, and a stone fell at her feet. The pair started. A second crash in the boudoir. The Count clenched his teeth, and rushed to his gun that hung over the mantelpiece; the Countess followed him, step by step, crying,

"You will take us from these savages!"

But Baptiste de Capelle, now that danger threatened, was firm.

"Never, Augustine, shall any man say that I left the home of my ancestors to be pillaged by the vile mob. Remain here. This must be punished."

"God be with you!" Marguerite cried, and kissed her husband's hand.

## CHAPTER VI.

"That dreadful man, Edmond!" cried Mdme. Souchet daily. It was impossible to deny the little widow's assertion. Edmond was a vehement expounder of dangerous doctrines, who by his earnestness and his superiority over his neighbours was able, as we have seen, to hold followers, tamely as hounds, at his heels. On the morrow of that scene in the parlour of the Bon Voyageur, in which the village blacksmith played the principal part, to the horror of his hostess and the Big Corporal, the Curé sent to Edmond's forge to beg that the redoubtable wielder of the hammer would doff his leather apron and betake himself, in a friendly spirit, to the little parsonage by the church. The Curé's housekeeper brought the message, at the same time she availed herself of this opportunity to inform Edmond that he was old enough, she thought, to know better than to go shouting about the village, dressed like a tomfool—she would remark, exceedingly like a tomfool—leading a parcel of boys astray, who would cry and sing any nonsense or worse he chose to tell them, and who would end, if they didn't mind what they were about, by filling the village with gendarmes.

"With gendarmes—mind that, Edmond!" the house keeper repeated, hissing her words at the blacksmith, and shaking a cellar key in his face.

"My good angel," Edmond gaily answered, taking the housekeeper's elbows playfully in the palms of his hands as he spoke, "you are very good, and very amiable, and very clever; a better maker of pancakes there is not in the village; your fricasees are beyond all praise; you keep the Curé's wine in excellent order. I never tasted coffee till I put my nose in one of your coffee-cups; but there is a most useful profession you have totally neglected, and which I should advise you to study without loss of time."

"And, pray, what is that?"

"Angel," the blacksmith answered, gallantly pressing his lips upon the housekeeper's brown forehead, "it is the noble art of minding one's own business."

The housekeeper bounced from the forge, while Edmond indulged in one of those stormy laughs that could be heard, according to Mdme. Souchet, a league off at the very least. The veins rose upon the tawny forehead; tears flowed from the eyes, and were wiped with the leather apron. The man enjoyed his little jest. Again and again he burst forth, unable to conquer his hilarity. He was still laughing, when he threw his apron aside, dipped his hands in the horse-trough at his door, by way of toilet, and shook the water from them at his feet. He left effeminate tailors to use towels. He was ready for the Curé, and for the Curés's bordeaux—a jugful of which, he would be sworn, was ready for his lip.

When Edmond and the Pastor of Beauregard met the former generally moderated the natural flow of his spirits; and, in spite of himself, paid much respect to him who had the cure of his soul. The superior acquirements of the Curé, rather than his priestly character, influenced Edmond. It was impossible for the blacksmith with his very little learning to cope with even the moderate knowledge of the Pastor. But there was that in Edmond which would not have yielded to the subtlest scholar's blandishments. Eloquence would have been lost upon the hard article in which Edmond's dominant idea was cased. Chateaubriand had preached in vain against it. We shall see what came of it in the end. The seed thereof was thrown by accident in the stubborn soil of the man's nature—as the wind blows the acorn to the rest where it shall bring forth the oak to plough the waves.

"Be seated, Edmond," said the Curé, who was at his little rough walnut-wood table, and appeared to have woke suddenly over a very dusty and thumbed volume that he verily believed he had been studying closely.

Edmond seated himself awkwardly, casting glances, furtive and wicked, at the housekeeper, who had received him coldly, as though she had never seen him before, and, moreover, was not overjoyed at the accident which at last had brought them together.

"Bring some wine, and leave us, Catherine."

Catherine tossed her head—not at her master, but at his guest—and did as she was commanded. The sharpness with which Edmond's mug was deposited upon the table before him was intended to convey to him ——. But we all know the meaning of the feminine emphasis that expresses itself in the slamming of a door, the spasmodic poking of a fire (she thinks *you* might have troubled yourself, but there is no politeness nowadays), the crisp waving of a fan, the vehement pouring out of tea, the sharp destruction of a flower, petal by petal. He who evinces not under the severity of this eloquent pantomime is a dolt who would eat a chop to the bone while a lady smiled the warmth of July upon him.

Edmond, with a smile, intended to convey to Catherine that he had remarked her sharpness, drew the brown mug placidly towards him, and observed to the Curé, by way of opening, that the crops had never looked better.

"Shut the door, Catherine," the Curé said; and, tapping his snuffbox, he prepared himself for the lesson he was about to give his turbulent parishioner. Edmond fortified himself by filling his mug with ruby Bordeaux, saying, "Excuse me; I am very thirsty."

"After your singing and shouting?" the Curé inquired, with his eyes as well as his tongue. Edmond would not understand.

Humph," coughed the Curé, clearing his throat, and nerving himself with a second pinch of snuff, "We live in critical times. The boldness of men's reason bodes danger not only to their happiness on this earth but to their welfare hereafter. Nothing is respected: nothing is sacred."

Edmond took a deep draught of Bordeaux.

"Poor fellows who have no knowledge of State craft: lumble fellows born to labour, and to be content with the ploughman's wages; benighted miners and weavers who know just enough to feel a strength superior to their stone-blind neighbours; heart-and-soul blackguards, who live by turmoil and by the preparation of dangers they never remain to share. To such as these, we are told, the King's government must be given up."

"Who says so?" Edmond quietly asked.

"You, Edmond," was the Curé's answer. "There was something like a riot in Beauregard last night. I asked who was the leader of it, and, to my great regret, was informed that it was Edmond."

Edmond replied: "There was no riot, to begin with. We marched and sang, but we were orderly. We injured no man's property, harmed no man's child. Our joy was natural, for the people have triumphed over the villains who would have enslaved them. We are of the people; we belong to the mud-huts at the roadside, not to the chateaux in spacious parks. Had the King triumphed, and ploughed the people with the fire of his Swiss and his guards, it would have been the turn of the chateau to rejoice, and you, Sir, would now be drinking champagne with the Countess de Capelle."

"Hush! Edmond, hush!" said the Curé, gravely. "I will not be misunderstood. I am as careful of the cottage as the castle. I believe that all your faults are the faults of an ignorant man. You talk about the triumph of the people. Who are the people, and where is the triumph? Are a few demagogues the people—demagogues who would sell you all for a basin of soup and a crust of black bread if they were hungry? My dear son, beware! The people have triumphed once in happy France, and their triumph produced tyranny. In their ignorance they not only made the mob king, but they so intoxicated his Majesty with cups of flattery that he believed himself the master not only of France, but of Him who made France, and every blessing under the sun."

"What, our glorious revolution trodden under foot!" Edmond started to his feet. "No, no; this is enough, Sir; your order has always been the enemy of freedom."

"It has never yielded to the passions of the mob. Well, well, Edmond; I sent for you to offer you a friendly warning. At any rate, leave your poor neighbours in peace to follow the work by which they live. Don't let us have dragoons in the village."

"Dragoons!" Edmond shouted; "Have a care, Sir, have a care."

"Ay, Edmond, dragoons. It may be necessary to protect the Count and his family against the violence of the villagers. Already I have learned, to my great pain and regret, that you have been wanting in respect both to the Count and his children."

"Respect! I beg to tell your reverence that every man is equal before the law, and that I owe no more respect to the Count de Capelle than I owe to his dog Kennel.

"I wish I could move you to look more calmly, more rationally—I will say, more religiously, at society. My good Edmond, you are in a bad way. Take the advice of a man who has studied the world, who, in offering you counsel, is only solicitous for your welfare now and hereafter."

Edmond rose, deferentially kissed the Curé's hand, and said:—"I honour your reverence's goodness, but your advice I must decline. There is that in me (and Edmond beat his chest) which forbids me to listen. My side is taken, and I will be true to it. But, should I see harm impending here—should the Curé be in the

least danger from the violence of the miners or others—this is the arm that shall protect him. I wish your Reverence a very good morning."

"God, in his mercy, keep this wrongheaded man out of harm!" said the Curé, watching Edmond, as he strode, flushed and full of excitement, back to his forge.

*(To be continued.)*

## A NEW COTTON PLANT.

A FEW evenings ago Mr. Kendall delivered a lecture before a scientific audience in New York upon the Peruvian cotton-tree. He gives an interesting account of what promises to be a most valuable discovery:—

"Several years ago, while an employé in the Patent Office," says Mr. Kendall, "I received and accepted a tempting offer from a Chilian gentleman of wealth, Senor Alsogara, to conduct certain matters on his estates. One holiday morning, not very long after my arrival at my temporary South American home, I set out on horseback along the course of a modest little river called the Chipura, and forming the boundary between semi-civilisation and the territory of the Ypurian savages. Resolved to explore as much of my patron's domain as the brief May day would allow, I pushed briskly forward over the already frozen ground, covered fetlock deep with newly-fallen snow, following the windings of the stream, whose ledgy banks of dark rock generally thrust back, as it were, by alluvial bottoms from one to three hundred yards distant, indicated that the Chipura had one day been a river of ten times its present volume. After a ride of some two hours, in doubling an abrupt turn where the rocks approached very near the water, I came suddenly into full view of an object some two hundred yards distant, which presented the most magnificent spectacle I had ever seen—a perfect cone or pyramid of pure, brilliant snow, elevated at its base perhaps seven feet from the ground, upon a shaft of whitish bronze; the whole structure cut clear and sharp against the dark wall of rock in the back ground. I had in northern countries often seen a calm fall of snow seen many a white pyramid, having an internal structure of pine or spruce; but knowing that in the present instance the snow had fallen during a violent gale, and observing that none of the pines about me bore any traces of it upon their branches, I rode forward in semi bewilderment to investigate the phenomenon.

"It resolved itself, as I drew near, into a most perfect specimen of the Gossypium Arboreum, the perennial cotton-tree. Its foliage had long been shed, but the pods remained, having fully burst, and turned out their spotless samples in almost perfect roses, covering the entire structure with a dense mass of spotless, glossy cotton. I had often seen and examined indifferent specimens of the perennial cotton-shrub, but I had never seen anything even approaching in perfection that solitary tree.

"The remainder of that and many a saint day thereafter was devoted to intimate companionship with, and diligent study of, the habits, peculiarities, and general economy of the beautiful *solitaire* of the Chipura.

"In its native condition, and in the higher southern latitudes, the average size and altitude of the Gossypium Arboreum equal the medium peach-tree of North America—say eight inches in diameter at two feet from the ground, and in height twenty feet; in its general structure more nearly resembling the white mulberry than any other tree with which I am familiar. The leaves are abundant, distinctly denticulated, and of a glossy, silvery green. Flowers profuse, very double, variegated, and in size not a third smaller than the perfected hollyhock, the tree when in full bloom presenting one of the most beautiful effects imaginable. The bolls at maturity are twice the size of those borne by the herbaceous plant; and, wherever it approached the colder regions, I found the fibre finer and the length of the staple increased.

"The perennial cotton-tree is propagated from seed, or more readily from cuttings simply thrust into the ground, and possesses this peculiar advantage in any country over the herbaceous plant. It may be planted out as an apple, peach, or pear orchard, and the field cropped with any of the cereals, until the tree, having reached its maximum standard, should entirely occupy the land. It bears cutting as kindly as any known tree, and in field culture may always be kept so pruned that its produce shall be within reach of the hand."

Mr. Kendall reports that he has seen one tree capable of producing not less than a hundred pounds of cotton, and in relation to its adaptability to northern latitudes says:—

"Two-thirds of the present free States of the Union possess the requisite of soil—several of them in a eminent degree; and there is no well-founded reason why they should not afford an unlimited supply of cotton, equaling in quality the best southern staple, and at a clear profit to the producer of fifty per cent above the average proceeds from the usual farm crops; and that, too, without materially lessening the breadth of land now devoted to grass and grain, or seriously interfering with the routine of farm economy as at present conducted."

This discovery is likely to be of immense advantage to the world at the present time. If only a fair percentage of all that is claimed for it proves true it will not only do much to make cotton more abundant, but cheaper. It is stated that two thousand pounds may be produced on an acre of land, while five hundred pounds from the herbaceous plant is considered a large yield. The fibre even when produced—as it generally is in Peru without care or culture—is declared to be superior to that of the best upland staple of the rebel States.

## Recreations.

THIS will be considered a great week hereafter in theatrical annals, a week of extraordinary productions and extraordinary successes. The LYCEUM leads off the story of triumph, having produced on Saturday a new drama in four acts by Mr. Falconer, who appears to have established himself here as author and manager. The name of this very clever and effective piece is "Peep o' Day; or, Savournean Deelish," and is founded on one of Banim's "Tales by the O'Hara Family." The piece exhausted five hours in acting, yet the audience were not wearied. It is illustrated by some excellent scenes from the pencil of Grieve and Telbin. The set scenes are striking and the situations startling. The second act ends with a faction fight, to which a stop is put by the interference of a benevolent priest, Father O'Clery, capitally acted by Mr. Addison. The third act concludes with a "sensation" set, representing the Old Quarry in the Foil Dhu, or Dark Valley, into which Kathleen Kavanagh is betrayed by a forged letter written by Stephen Purcell in the name of her brother, in order to be killed by a hireling villain named Black Mullins, a part undertaken by Mr. Charles Selby. Purcell wishes to effect a second marriage, and contrives the abduction of Mary Grace, a young heiress, by dressing up a party of followers as Peep-o'-Day Boys; but the real Peep-o'-Day Boys, led by Harry Kavanagh (Mr. Hermann Vezin), engaged on the other side, take him in his own snare, and he is killed by a creature of his own who had resolved to destroy him, Barney O'Toole—a character-part, impersonated by Mr. Falconer himself. The piece has the disadvantage of having two heroines, who are severally sustained by Mrs. Bowers and Miss Clara Weston, the latter of whom has to sing two songs. The music, consisting of Irish melodies that accompanies the action, has been excellently arranged by Mr. John Barnard; and the dances and groupings by Mr. Oscar Byrne. The gallant Captain Howard, who becomes a principal agent in bringing about the catastrophe, was nobly sustained by Mr. Walter Lacy, whose popularity in this class of character deservedly increases.

At SADLER'S WELLS the "Winter's Tale" was revived on Saturday last, and gave Miss Atkinson an opportunity of appearing as Hermione. This Shakspearean drama is one of the Islington favourites, and the statue scene is sure to command admiration. On Wednesday Mr. Phelps appeared in a new play, entitled "Doing for the Best." The piece has a domestic interest, and is written by Mr. R. Lacy. The leading rôle is a character-part expressly written for the manager.

The ADELPHI was closed on Saturday in order to allow a scenic rehearsal of Mr. Dion Boucicault's forthcoming play of "The Octoroon," previous to its production on Monday. Much to the disappointment, however, of this gentleman's admirers, the performance was necessarily deferred, owing to some accidental occurrences during the rehearsal. It is hoped that these will be repaired by next Monday. "The Colleen Bawn" has been acted during the week.

A sensation of a peculiar kind has been made at the HAYMARKET by a Mr. Sothern, who has brought with him from America one of those indescribable comic pieces in which common sense, custom, and propriety are alike set at defiance, and which, nevertheless, have a vivacity that tells on the audience in a remarkable manner. The piece is entitled "Our American Cousin," a part which is embodied by Mr. Buckstone, who appears as a Vermont Yankee come over to take possession of an estate, under a will, which he generously destroys, in favour of a nice little dairymaid personage, pleasingly supported by Miss Oliver. There is some small plotting going on among other characters, but not of sufficient importance to justify extensive detail. Mr. Buckstone's portrait of the American rough is unique and interesting—irresistibly humorous, indeed. But the palm of eccentricity must be given to Mr. Sothern, who, as Lord Dundreary, presents us with a portrait of an aristocratic exquisite such as could not easily be imagined. His lordship in the ideal of inanity, never has a meaning, is always wishing to conceive an idea, is grossly ignorant of almost everything, and is induced by our Vermont friend to use his influence in getting a young naval officer a ship, in return for a bottle of hair-dye which he had lost. With all this, he has a notion that other people are lunatics, and is wrapped up in a sense of self-complacency that is imperturbable. Both characters are decided caricatures, but they are extremely amusing. The "Yankee gals" are tame beside these male oddities, which are wholly fantastic, and like nothing to be found on sea or land in either country.

Mr. Brooke appeared on Tuesday in Sir Giles Overreach. On the same evening also opened THE NEW ROYALTY, late the Soho Theatre, under the direction of Mdme. Albina di Rhona, who graced the occasion by executing two national dances with her usual force and piquancy. Mr. B. Hall also played on his magic bugle. The performances consisted of "Atar Gull" and "Camelia." We must reserve our opinion on the character of the entertainments and the appearance of the house.

At St. JAMES'S HALL, "Pat's Curiosity Shop," with Mr. G. Hodson for its proprietor and expositor, is well worth a visit. It is one of the most amusing of entertainments, and Mr. Hodson's imitations of Mr. Love, the polyphonist, Mr. Henry Russell, Mr. Woodin, and Mr. Sims Reeves are certainly first rate. Mr. Hodson is decidedly a clever man. His Irish tales are admirable and full of genuine humour. His national delineations are powerfully characteristic. He has also a sagacious dog who does all manner of strange things at the bidding of his master, and seems almost gifted with human intelligence.

## The Volunteers.

21ST MIDDLESEX.—In commemoration of the birthday of the Prince of Wales, who is honorary Colonel of the 21st Middlesex (Civil Service) Rifle Corps, the battalion prizes were competed for on Saturday last at Wimbledon. After an exciting contest Sergeant Hamilton, of the 1st Whitehall company, won the first prize; and Corporal Taylor, of the same company, the second.

MATCH BETWEEN THE MAIDSTONE AND ROCHESTER CORPS.—On Friday week the return match between ten of the 1st Maidstone and ten of the 10th company, Rochester, came off at Trenchsbury, when the Maidstone party was again victorious, though only by one point this time.

A CLERICAL VOLUNTEER.—The *Chelmsford Chronicle*, in its account of a recent Sunday march of the 16th Essex Rifles to service at Tendring Church, says:—"The church was crowded in every part. The usual afternoon service was read by the Rector, the Rev. J. M. Chapman, M.A. Additional interest was, however, excited by the lessons for the day being read by a gentleman in the uniform of the corps, and who, we believe, is studying in this neighbourhood preparatory to taking holy orders."

RIFLE CONTEST AT BOSTON.—A contest has taken place between six members of the Boston Artillery Corps and six of the Rifle Corps for a number of prizes presented by members of both corps. The first prize, a gold watch, presented by Sergeant Reynolds, of the Artillery, was won by Private Sills, of the Rifles; the range was 100 yards. A second prize, shot for at the same range, was won by Armourer-Sergeant Quincey, of the Artillery. Another gold watch, given by Mr. W. H. Young, was shot for at 200 yards, and won by Private Wren. A silver cup, presented by Mr. T. J. Beverley, was shot for at 300 yards, and won by Private Lewin.

THE HARROW CHALLENGE CUP, value 25 guineas, was recently competed for at Wimbledon between ten members of the War Office company of the South Middlesex Rifles, and ten of the Inland Revenue company of the Civil Service Rifles, at ranges of 300, 500, and 600 yards. The contest was a close one, and after some excellent shooting on both sides the victory was achieved by the South Middlesex by a majority of seven points.

THE MEMBERS FOR NORWICH, Mr. E. Warner and Sir W. Russell, have presented a handsome silver salver to be shot for by the Norwich battalion.

THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND has provided full equipments for thirty men of the Percy (Alnwick) Artillery Volunteers.

1ST SURREY.—The ties made at the recent contest between the members of the 1st Surrey Rifle Corps were shot off at the butts of the regiment, Peckhamrye, on Saturday last. The Misses Elliotson's prize, value £20, was won by Private Sadd; Sergeant H. Puckle's challenge cup, value 10 guineas, by Corporal Wicks; Captain Clutton's prize, value 10 guineas, by Private Twentyman; the officers' contribution prize of 15 guineas, by Corporal Nevill; the corps prizes, 12 guineas, by Private Hewett; and 10 guineas, by Private Robertson.

WEST MIDDLESEX.—The contest for prizes given to the A company of the West Middlesex Rifles took place on Saturday afternoon at Wormwood Scrubbs. The first prize, shot for was a carved walnut-wood box, presented by Sergeant Laug—ranges, 150, 200, and 300 yards, five rounds. The highest scores were, Private C. M. Blades, and Private R. Garner, 14 each. Messrs. Garner and Blades shot off the tie at 300 yards; the former scored a centre and won the prize. Various other contests followed.

A "BULL'S RUN" IN SUTHERLAND.—A company of volunteers, when at drill the other day, were taken aback while in the act of skirmishing by the threatened attitude of a large Highland bull which had been grazing near, and no doubt considered his province unfairly invaded. Be this as it may, he soon showed his determination to give battle, and proceeded at once to drive in the skirmishers, which he succeeded in doing. The volunteers retired rather precipitately, but with considerable regularity; but, when about to form rallying square round the officer in command for the time being, the latter was seen "panting and breathless," and in a rather undignified position, in the act of getting over a dyke. Fortunately some one present had a dog with him, and "Collie" soon put the enraged bull to the right about and the double.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES TO VOLUNTEERS AT CHESTER.—On Thursday week the prizes won at the late rifle contest were awarded to the successful competitors in presence of a large concourse of spectators. Mr. Trevor, the Mayor, presented the Gold Challenge Medal to Corporal Dickson, adding £10 in a purse worked by Miss Trevor. Captain Commandant Humberston, M.P., presented his drill prizes, accompanying each with an appropriate address, the most important of them falling to Sergeant Tulloch. The Mayor then called upon the Lord Bishop of the diocese to present the prizes given by Mr. M. Frost, the ex-Mayor, who, owing to a recent bereavement, was unable to attend.

## A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

Few things are more pleasant to write about or to read of than the doings of certain public-spirited men, who seem to consider the wealth God has bestowed upon them as a kind of trust for the benefit of their less fortunate fellows. England is becoming rich in such examples. Mr. Strutt at Derby, Mr. Frank Crossley at Halifax, Mr. W. Chambers at Paisley, and Mr. W. Brown at Liverpool are names that spring up at once in our grateful recollections, and remind us that if Commerce has its won defects and crimes to answer for, so has it also its own peculiar virtues, and among them the very graceful and appropriate virtue of the exhibition of a princely generosity towards the people, the hard-working masses, as shown in the foundation of free gardens and parks, free libraries and popular institutions.

We have now to add to these public benefactors the name of Mr. Harper Twelvetrees, and we are sure that our readers will agree with us that the portrait of this gentleman (see Engraving) well deserves the publicity we give to it in our pages when they read the following notice of the hall he has built for the working classes in the eastern suburbs of London (see Engraving), and of the uses to which he proposes the edifice shall be put.

The hall (situated in Mill-street, Bromley) is a plain but substantial building, capable of holding about 500 persons. It was erected at a cost of £500. The opening meeting took place on the 4th inst. Amongst the gentlemen present on the occasion were the High Sheriffs of the City; Mr. Ayrton, M.P.; the Rev. Mr. Driffield (the Rector of Bow), Judge Payne, the Rev. B. W. Bucke, the Rev. Dr. Burns, the Rev. Richard Parnell, B.A.; John Noble, Esq., and John Cassell, Esq. Tea was served out in the early part of the evening, and shortly after six o'clock the chair was taken by A. S. Ayrton, Esq., M.P., in consequence of a letter having been received from the Earl of Harrington, who was to have presided, expressing his regret that he could not come to town to attend the meeting.

MR. HARPER TWELVETREES.

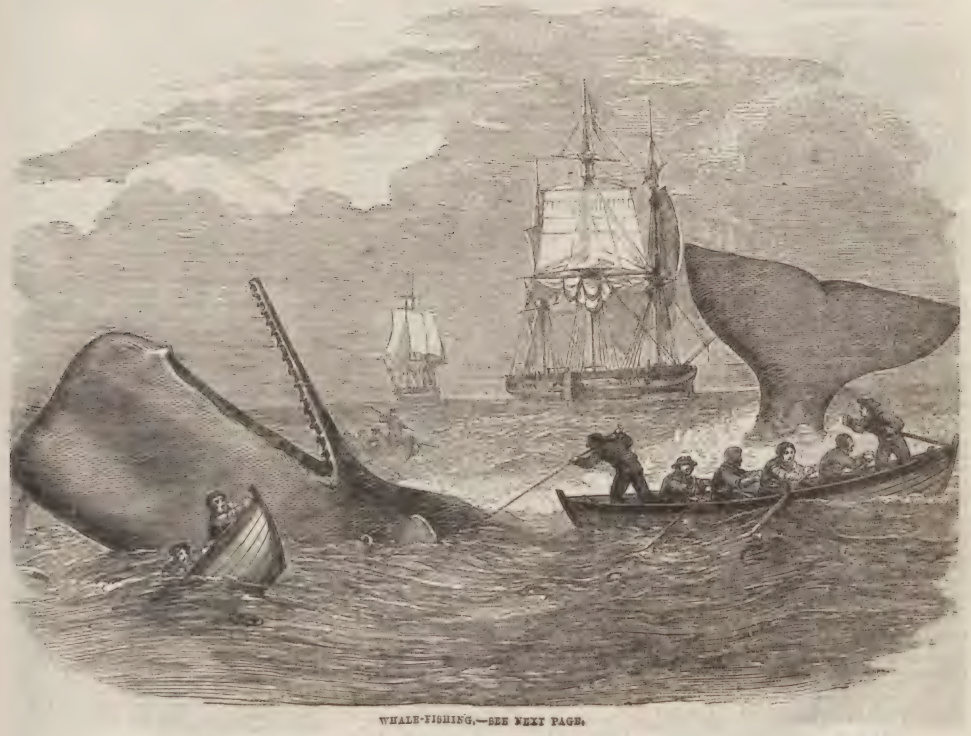
The secretary then read letters of apology from Lord Teynham, Sir J. Lethbridge; E. Miall, Esq.; the Rev. Hugh Allen, D.D.; the Rev. Newman Hall, LL.B.; the Rev. G. Smith (Poplar); the Rev. W. Acwith; George Cruikshank, Esq.; George Thompson, Esq., and several other gentlemen, regretting their inability to attend. He read an apology also from John Kelly, Esq., C.E., Rosscommon, apologising for his absence, but with an inclosure of £5 to be given to 100 of Mr. Twelvetrees' workmen for the purchase of tickets for the soirée. As that gentleman, however, had given them away previously at his own expense, the donation is to be applied to the purchase of books for the library.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, expressed his deep regret that they had not the distinguished nobleman present who was to have taken the chair; and certainly, in taking his place, he for one would have felt himself in a difficult position, had it not been that the subject was most congenial to his own feelings. The erection of such an institution told them that a better feeling had been growing up between the master and his workmen: it was a step in the right direction, and, as such, it was proper they should assemble that evening to inaugurate it. He rejoiced to think that another place was opened for the amusement of the people, where they could receive useful and solid instruction, and accustom themselves to habits of order and discipline. He thought Mr. Twelvetrees deserved their gratitude for the erection of such a hall, not only for his own workmen, but for the entire neighbourhood; and, if other great employers of labour but followed his noble and excellent example, they would always enjoy the affection of the people with whom they were connected.

Mr. Twelvetrees then rose and addressed the meeting, and was loudly applauded. It was felt, he said, to be a great inconvenience to that neighbourhood not to have a lecture-room or a place to hold meetings for different charitable purposes, and it was principally on that account the building was erected. He, for one, was always anxious to promote the amusements of the working classes; he had often felt indignation at the manner in which they were treated, and resolved to do all he could to promote their happiness. He thought that building would be of the greatest service in forwarding that end, and he had

SOIREE GIVEN BY MR. TWELVETREES AT BROMLEY, NEAR BOW.

HOISTING PILOT ON BOARD IN HEAVY WEATHER.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



WHALE-FISHING.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

great pleasure in dedicating it to their service and the glory of God.

The Rev. Mr. Driffield, Rector of Bow, returned his sincere thanks to the excellent gentleman who had just addressed them, and thought the gratitude of the people of that neighbourhood was eminently due to him. The chairman had referred to the great question of education, on which so many opinions were held; into that, however, he would not enter, but simply state that that building was not for the instruction of young boys and girls, but to give working men an opportunity of promoting whatever education they might have previously received, and to improve their minds.

Several other gentlemen subsequently addressed the meeting, which did not separate until a late hour.

On Sunday evening a special service for those not attending church or chapel was given by Mr. Twelvetrees in his new hall. After a hymn had been sung, and Mr. J. Noble, J.P., had offered the dedicatory prayer, Mr. Twelvetrees gave out for his text, Matthew viii. 11, 12, "And I say unto you that many shall come from the east and the west, and shall sit down with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven," &c. The sermon, which occupied about an hour in the delivery, was appropriate and impressive, and was listened to with attention by a congregation which filled the hall, and was largely composed of the persons whose presence had been specially desired. The services are to be permanently continued on Sunday evenings, and several clergymen in the neighbourhood, Established and Dissenting, have promised their co-operation.

## HOISTING A PILOT ON BOARD IN STORMY WEATHER.

THE boats are on their several stations in all weathers, blow high or blow low; and the pilot's life is an arduous one, and extremely dangerous at times. One of the many dangers to which pilots are subject is boarding vessels in a heavy sea with the punt. When there is a very heavy sea on, one in which a punt could not live, they board the ship from the big boat, which is done in this manner:—The pilot-boat approaches the ship on the lee side within a yard or two, or as near as she dare; a line is then passed from the deck of the ship through a block on the lower yardarm, and made fast to the pilot's body, who, watching the opportunity either jumps or is swung on board. Many an incident of the kind shown in our Engraving has, doubtless, occurred in the recent severe gale.

## THE WHALE FISHERY.

AT this season of the year the whale fishery gets into activity, and all sense of danger is forgotten in the hope of gain, and in that cheerful willingness to fulfil duty which so thoroughly manifests itself in all classes of our industrial population. Many an act of silent and unconscious heroism marks the men who go forth on this exciting business, now in connection with those they leave behind them at the domestic hearth, now in their relations with their brother seamen when they reach the northern sea and begin operations. We need only glance at the Engraving to see what kind of incidents occur there, and to know how often man's life must depend upon the devotion as well as the skill of his fellows.

The chase and capture of the sperm whale present many striking scenes for the pencil; but, probably, none more effective than that chosen by the artist in the present instance—the whale in his "flurry," or dying. Mr. Beale, in his excellent "Natural History of the Sperm Whale," gives a very graphic account of the affair.

We take up the narrative at the point when the whale, not having had all his "spoutings out," had risen again to finish them; when, one of the party passing quickly to the bows of the boat, he stood to waylay him as he came careering along, throwing his enormous head completely out of the water, for he was now "gallied," or frightened. He soon came, and caught a sight of the boat, just as he got within dart; the vast animal rolled itself over in an agony of fear to alter its course; but it was too late—the harpoon was buried with excellent aim, and was plunged deeply into his side, near the fin. The completion of his destruction, however, was a work of considerable difficulty, the whale continuing to descend the moment either of the boats got nearly within dart of him. But, after an hour's exertion in this way, six out of the ten boats which were engaged got fast to him by their harpoons, but not one of them could get near enough to give him a fatal lance. He towed them all in various directions for some time, taking care to descend below the surface the moment a boat drew up over his flukes, or otherwise drew near, which rendered it almost impossible to strike him in the body, even when the lance was darted, although the after part of his "small" was perforated in a hundred places: from these wounds the blood gushed in considerable quantities, and as the poor animal moved along, leaving the boats, he left a long sanguinated stain on the ocean. At last, becoming weak from his numerous and deep wounds, he grew less capable of avoiding his foes, which gave an opportunity for one of them to pierce him to the life! Dreadful was that moment the acute pain which the leviathan experienced, and which roused the dormant energies of his gigantic frame. As the life's blood gurgled thick through the nostril, the immense creature went into his "flurry" with excessive fury; and the boats were speedily sterned off while he beat the water in his dying convulsions with a force that appeared to shake the firm foundation of the ocean!

The ships in the distance of the Engraving are "cutting in" and "trying out." The first process is bringing the whale alongside the ship, and "cutting in," by means of instruments called "spades," until the whole blubber is stripped off to the tail or flukes; the head being cut off in the beginning of the process. The "blanket-pieces," which are cut from the long strips of fat or blubber, then pass through different processes in the "trying out," or extracting the oil by heat.

These operations are not attended with any unpleasant smell, and are very quickly performed; and eighty barrels of oil may be stowed away in the hold of the ship in less than three days after the destruction of the animal.

# The Family Column.

WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR UNDERDONE BEEF.—Cut the meat in slices an inch and a half thick, securing a good proportion of fat; lay them on a gridiron over a quick fire, turn often, but do not stick a fork into them; as soon as brown lay them on a very hot dish, which has been rubbed with eschalot, and pour over some hot gravy of the joint, and a spoonful of warmed catsup. Add salt and pepper. If the seasoning is added while the meat is being broiled the latter will be hardened and the pieces wasted. The steaks will be excellent served upon warmed cabbage chopped, with butter, pepper, and salt added; or the cabbage in a separate dish, with sliced fried potatoes round it.

HOW TO GET LARGE MUSHROOMS EASILY.—At a recent sitting of the French Academy, M. Chevreul produced a magnificent bunch of esculent mushrooms from the grounds of Dr. Labordette. His method of cultivation is thus described:—He first develops the mushrooms by sowing spores on a pane of glass covered with wet sand. Then he selects the most vigorous individuals from among them, and sows (or plants) their mycelium in a cellar in a damp soil, consisting of gardener's mould, covered with a layer of sand and gravel two inches thick, and another of rubbish from demolitions about an inch deep. The bed thus prepared is watered with a diluted solution of two grammes (one gramme=15·44 grains troy) of nitrate of potash per square metre (=1·1960 square yards), and in about six days the mushrooms crew to an enormous size.

NEW MANUFACTURES FROM HUMAN HAIR.—At the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Manchester, Mr. Danson offered a few observations on the manufacture of human hair as an article of consumption and general use, and submitted for inspection some useful specimens of articles made from it, of a very massive and heavy texture, like pilot cloth, or that used for travelling or mountain wear. He now writes, in an article published in a magazine, the *Technologist*: "It is, however, capable of being spun into fine goods, like alpaca, which is but of comparatively recent use. My sister caused the collection of about 3500lb. of human hair in a few months in Liverpool by one female, who was merely assisted by her husband and son in carrying it out, receiving £1 to £2 per week. We had two shawls made from it—cotton warp. It is extremely warm and durable clothing; and with care and attention any quantity of the stuff can be obtained. It would appear fabulous to say that 100,000 bales might be obtained from Egypt, and 100,000 from Asia—perhaps 500,000 or a million bales annually from all parts of the world, even within twenty-one years, and of all sorts, both long and short, all of which is at present wasted, and not enumerated in the articles of commerce or of general consumption. I am authorised to state that this hair has been in the possession of Messrs. R. W. Ronald and Son, of Liverpool, for some years, who will forward 100lb. weight to any applicant on receipt of a post-office order for £2 15s. The manufactured goods may be shown at the International Exhibition of 1862; and, if hair were collected in factories, the value could be quarterly divided and added to the savings-banks deposit. I would suggest that specimens of these hair manufactures should be placed in every museum in the kingdom, and trust that the Smithsonian Institution of America will give the question their ablest support. The editor adds to Mr. Danson's remarks that "human hair is rather extensively used by savage nations, plaited into cords for decorating their shields and other purposes. In the report of the Exhibition of Arts and Sciences at Paris in 1832 a statement of the trade in human hair was given, from which it appeared that the exports of unwrought hair in 1832 amounted to 36,412lb., of the value of £5300; and of wrought or manufactured hair, 30,232lb., of the value of £5500. A large portion of the hair exported goes to the United States and to Great Britain. We import on the average about 60 tons weight of human hair. The imports in 1859 were 14,905lb., officially valued at £5962. A considerable trade, it is well known, is carried on in hair for the manufacture of bracelets, rings, and brooches, as ornaments for ladies, as well as for artificial braids, coronets, curls, and plaits; whilst there is also a considerable consumption for false beards, moustaches, whiskers, and perukes. As the average weight of the full clip of hair when purchased from the French and Flemish peasant girls is only about 5½oz., the quantity imported annually shows that fully 45,000 heads must have been polled to furnish the amount."

ILLNESS OF SHERIDAN KNOWLES.—The *Northern Whig* states that this gentleman, who has abandoned the stage for the pulpit, is suffering from severe illness in the neighbourhood of Belfast.

## AN OPERATIVE JOINT-STOCK COMPANY IN FRANCE.

THE *Siècle* (Paris) publishes some interesting details relative to a joint-stock company founded by a few operative masons, which has proved completely successful.

They founded their association in 1848, but they had the good fortune not to receive any pecuniary aid from the State. They had among them M. Nadaud, a representative of the people, who was not well viewed by the authorities. They were reproached with very strong Socialist tendencies. In a word, the Government refused them the capital they lent to other companies. The masons thought they were lost—they were saved! And, in fact, they are in existence—they are prosperous, while the companies which were fostered by the State are for the greater part dead, after painfully struggling with the difficulties which their defective origin had created. In 1852, after the coup d'état, the operative masons, having confidence in themselves, resolved to reorganise their association. They drew up a very wise code of laws, and, possessing no capital, they observed to one another that they had, at all events, their hand, and special knowledge, and that with industry, order, and economy, and good will, they might overcome all obstacles. They set to work, and resolved that each member of the association should deposit in the common chest the tenth of his daily wages. This tenth was intended to supply the capital of the joint-stock company. During the first year, with all their efforts and after all the sacrifices they had made, they collected only 664f. Their association at that time consisted of only seventeen operatives, but all first-rate hands, and determined to succeed. They acted so well, and conducted themselves with so much propriety, that the year following (1853) their capital rose to 4521f., and in 1854 to 17,000f. In fine, from year to year, by dint of saving, by courage and perseverance, and thanks likewise to the skilful management of their pecuniary affairs, and to the anxious solicitude of some persons in a higher sphere who took an interest in the association, the inventory made in the year 1860 demonstrated the existence of a capital of 365,000f., belonging to 107 associates. During the eight years—between 1852 and 1860—the company undertook several considerable works. The year 1860 was less fortunate for the association. Emboldened by their success, the associates for a moment departed from the prudent line they had marked out for themselves, and they suffered a loss of 40,000f. We would willingly say a fortunate loss. The operatives thus learnt to their cost that success in every affair is to be obtained only by excessive vigilance, great precaution, and the absence of all wild speculation. Notwithstanding that loss the capital of the company rose again at the close of the year 1860 to 365,000f.—an enormous figure when one considers the trifling sum of 364f. so painfully acquired. Each associate, being at the same time a labourer and a shareholder, shared the profits in each capacity. On every settlement the profits are divided into two unequal parts—60 per cent is attributed to labour, and 40 per cent to capital. That is to say, the associates begin by dividing 60 per cent in proportion to the number of days of labour supplied. Then they divide 40 per cent in proportion to the amount of capital possessed by each associate. Thus, to explain, let us take the year 1858, which gave a clear profit of 100,000f. on a capital of 254,000f.; 60,000f. were allocated for labour, the associates having supplied 26,729 days' work for which they were paid, according to custom, every fifteen days, and which amounted to 105,250f. The distribution of the 60,000f. gave to each of them an addition of 2f. 25c. for each day's work. Let us suppose an operative earning 4f. a day in the association, and working 300 days in the year, he will have received 1250f. for wages. The distribution of the profits, at the rate of 2f. 25c. a day, gives him an additional sum of 667f. 50c. for wages. This is not all. The operative who left one-tenth of his daily wages to constitute a capital for the company became by this fact a shareholder of the company. The portion attributed to capital for the year 1858 having amounted to 40,000f., the same operative who received an additional sum of 657f. 50c. for wages is likewise to receive a share of the 40,000f. allocated for capital in proportion to the various sums he paid into the common chest. The association suppresses undertakers of buildings and all intermediaries. It contracts directly with the proprietors of the soil, and realises for itself the profits which others receive for themselves under the old system. The operative, thus become powerful by the fact of the association, offers on his part great advantages to those who will employ him.

A ROMANTIC THIEF.—A robbery of a very extraordinary character has been recently committed in Bessborough-gardens, Pimlico. A female named Mary Newell, employed by a gentleman of the name of Barker living in that locality, plundered her master of property to a large amount, and then decamped; but before doing so she cut a hole in the back door, broke a window, and covered a poker with blood and human hair, with a view, no doubt, to create the impression that the house had been entered by a burglar, and that a fearful struggle had taken place. The trick was too palpable, however, to escape detection, and the consequence was that the police soon got upon the scent of the real thief. They ultimately discovered her at Great Yarmouth, dressed in male attire, and living in quite a fast style. She was examined at the Westminster Police Court on Tuesday, and appeared to be considerably abashed by her position. No suspicion that she has an accomplice is entertained. The prisoner was remanded for a week.

## Law and Police.

Love and Attempted Suicide.—At the Lambeth Police-Court yesterday week Mary Ann Smith, a girl of seventeen years of age, late a servant in the family of a master baker on Brixton-hill, was brought before the Hon. G. C. Norton, for final examination, on a charge of attempting self-murder by swallowing a strong dose of white precipitate powder. The prisoner used to live with her parents at Stepney, and there formed an attachment to a youthful "clicker." The separation from her lover it seemed became a source of much grief to the prisoner, but she made up for the loss by continually writing to the youth. After several notes had been sent she received a letter from her charmer requesting her, in peremptory and anything but loving terms, not to annoy him with any more letters, for if she did his master, who complained of his receiving letters at all, "would give him the sack." This unkindness she acknowledged had prompted her to self-destruction, which she would have accomplished had she not been promptly taken to the hospital and medically attended to. When last before Mr. Combe that magistrate humanely directed that she should be remanded for a week, and that her case should be specially brought under the notice of the Rev. Mr. Jessop, the gaol chaplain, and, this being done, she was now brought up for final examination. Mr. Norton expressed a hope that the attention and exhortations of the rev. gentleman had had the desired effect, and told the prisoner she was much too young to think of such nonsense. The prisoner, who expressed much contrition, and said she should never think of such an act again, was then given up to her brother and friends.

Rush's Son in Trouble.—On Saturday last, at the Shire Hall, Norwich, James Blomfield Rush, eldest son of the notorious murderer of that name, was brought up on a charge of breaking into the house of John Curson, a bricklayer, and stealing a watch and some electro-plated spoons. After some evidence had been taken the prisoner was remanded for a week. It may be remembered that in the spring he was tried at Norfolk Assizes on a charge of burglary, but acquitted.

A Church-rate Action.—An important judgment was given in the Court of Queen's Bench yesterday week. Mr. Pease, M.P. for South Durham, had, it appears, refused to pay a church rate at Auckland, and although, on the hearing of the summons before the magistrates, he had given notice of his intention to dispute the validity of the rate, they had issued a distress-warrant, and a seizure of his goods had taken place. The Judges decided at once, in accordance with common sense and with law, that the magistrates had acted illegally.

How Harriet Bestowed her Charity.—A woman named Harriet Mather, forty-four, was indicted at the Middlesex Sessions on Thursday week for stealing two sixpences, the money of Frederick Wyatt. The prosecutor was a surveyor, and stated in evidence that on the 13th of October he performed the office of sidesman at the offertory in St. Andrew's Church, Well-street. The prisoner was there, and he passed the collection-plate to some ladies, who sent it along the row on which she was sitting. She shuffled her hands about, and he distinctly saw her take two sixpences from the plate. She then handed back the plate, and looked at him very hard in the face. He went out and found a policeman, and when the service was over he gave her in charge. She denied the charge, and said she placed four penny pieces on the plate; but he was positive that he saw her take the two sixpences. She was found "Guilty," and a former conviction was proved against her. She was sentenced to hard labour for twelve calendar months.

A Jury Reprimanded.—At the Middlesex Sessions, on Thursday week, Charles Hayes a boy about seven years of age, whose head was below the level of the dock, was indicted for having stolen a silver watch, value £2, the property of Henry Tenant. The prosecutor's watch, it appeared, was missed from his sitting-room. The prisoner, who was known as a beggar-boy, had called at the house, and the washerwomen told him to be off. A boy, much resembling the prisoner, asked another boy to buy a watch of him for 1s. On his refusing he asked 8d. for it, then he reduced it to 4d., for which it was bought by the boy, who, however, on showing it to an uncle he lived with, was ordered to return it to the prisoner, who said he had it from his brother. It was given back to him. The description of the watch answered that of the one lost by the prosecutor, and one of the witnesses who saw it said the name of Bridport or Braidport was upon it. Mr. Cooper addressed the jury for the prisoner in a speech of much feeling, asking them to hesitate before they convicted a child of such tender years upon mere suspicion. The jury found him not guilty. His Lordship said he did not often remark upon the verdict of a jury, but he felt bound to say, for the boy's own sake, that he much regretted the decision they had arrived at in this case, as he would have been removed from bad associates and taken care of. A juryman then said they had a doubt as to whether another boy might not have taken the watch, and given or sold it to the prisoner. His Lordship said there was no evidence whatever of that.

A Mutinous Mulatto.—Mr. Selfe, the Thames police magistrate, was engaged yesterday week hearing a charge against an able-bodied seaman named Manton, a mulatto, for mutinous conduct and for attempted murder. It appeared that the man showed great violence on several occasions. In one case he seized the captain round the waist and attempted to leap overboard with him, in which he would have succeeded but for the interposition of the crew, who caught them as they were disappearing over the bulwarks. The case was remanded until Thursday, when the prisoner was committed for trial.

The Case of Highway Robbery.—At Nottingham, last Saturday, Samuel Thompson and Thomas Carden, charged with maltreating and robbing Mr. Smith, a farmer, were brought up on remand and committed for trial. We gave a full account of the assault and robbery in our Number for Nov. 2.

Self-accusation of Murder.—William Nuttall, the man who accused himself of committing a murder at Bury, was discharged from custody yesterday week. He said he had thrown a man into the canal; but, after the most diligent search, no body was found.

Mansion House.—On Monday morning, on entering the court, the Lord Mayor said a few words on the occasion of commencing his duties in the justice-room. The first year of his mayoralty having passed away, he had now thankfully to acknowledge that the officers of the court had often personally rendered him great assistance in advising him on many intricate matters, and had also cheerfully and energetically devoted themselves to toilsome operations not fairly coming within the scope of their official duties. Relying on the same assistance and co-operation he had hitherto experienced, he trusted, under the blessing of Providence, he might be able to fulfil the obligations of a magistrate in that court in a manner to satisfy the just expectations of his fellow-citizens and of the public.

The Indomitable Mrs. Corbett.—To all readers of the law reports the name of Mrs. Cobbett must be painfully familiar. With a zeal, pertinacity, and devotion of which only a woman is capable, she has for years made application in person to the Court of Queen's Bench to have her husband released from prison, where he is confined for debt. On Monday the Lord Chief Justice gave judgment in the matter, and with great clearness, and at the same time with much feeling, endeavoured to convince the lady she had no case. Of course he failed, but it is probable she will now carry her application to another and, as she may fancy, more equitable tribunal.

## Accidents, Inquests, Etc.

A Fatal Railway Accident occurred on Saturday last on the Oswestry and Newtown Railway. On turning a sharp curve the engine, which was drawing a light goods truck, jumped off the rails and rolled over an embankment. The driver and stoker were the only ones killed. The guard jumped out of the van and saved himself; and a man riding on the engine was, strange to say, unhurt. It is believed that the driver was going past the curve at an unwarrantable speed.

Robbery at a Vestry.—Some thieves broke into the vestry of Christ Church, Salford, last Saturday night, and mischievously destroyed what they could not safely carry away. Fortunately the communion-plate is not kept in the church, and the only silver articles taken away were the tops of the churchwarden's staves. The Incumbent of Christ Church is Mr. Canon Stowell.

Murder in Anglesea.—A murder was committed yesterday week in the Isle of Anglesea. The victim was an old man, a farmer, who went one day to visit a neighbour, a few miles off, and never returned. His body was found next day bearing distinct marks of violence. The son-in-law of the deceased, who resided with him, but had received notice to leave, is suspected of being the murderer, and a verdict against him has been returned by the Welsh coroner's jury.

Two Sailors Suffocated.—A lamentable instance of the evil effects resulting from ignorance of the most common operation of certain gases took place at Cardiff on Saturday last. Some sailors went to sleep in their berth, and, as the night was cold, they took pans of burning coals with them, fastened down the hatches, and then retired to their cabins. The imprisoned gas speedily began to develop itself, and before the rest of the crew could come to their assistance two of their number were dead.

Ship on Fire at Liverpool.—The City of Agra, an iron vessel, cotton-laden from Bombay, lying in the Albert Dock, caught fire yesterday week. The smoke from the burning material was first discovered when the hatches were unbattened, and the most judicious measures were immediately taken to stop the progress of the flames. The third officer was suffocated by the smoke.

Suicide in a Water Butt.—A coachman, named Young, in the employ of a gentleman in Chester-terrace, Regent's Park, was found drowned in the water-butt of the stables on Friday week. It is said that he committed suicide in consequence of the excitement he was thrown into by the difficulty of finding his way about town with the carriage.

A Boy Shot by his Brother.—An inquest has been held at Haxey, Lincolnshire, upon the body of Horatio Wright, aged four years, who had met with his death under the following circumstances. On the 3rd inst., whilst the deceased and his brother were amusing themselves with rolling a cricket ball about the floor, Thomas found a cap. Then, and not till then, he thought about the gun. He took it down, and, fancying it had been fired off, took the old cap off the nipple and put on the one he had picked up. He then pointed the gun at his brother's face, pulled the trigger, and shot him dead.

A Series of Accidents of a serious character ar reported from Oldham. The first was the case of a boy who, on Wednesday week, fell into a willowing-machine in the Union Mill. An inquest was held the same day on the body of a man who was supposed to have been "feloniously slain," but who, it seems from the verdict of the jury, was the victim of intemperance. On the previous day a lad had his hand blown to pieces whilst celebrating Gunpowder Plot Day.

Two Men Jammed to Death by a Water-wheel.—At Hurst, in Sussex, a miller named Chalcraft had just entered upon a lease of a water-mill, and was about to start it for the first time. Two men came to help him to set the wheel in motion, and, not being familiar with the machinery, they continued pushing after the wheel began to move, and were drawn in by the motion and crushed to death between the wheel and a brick wall. So firmly jammed were they that, though the accident was at once seen, it was twenty minutes before the wheel could be forced back and the bodies extricated.

The Murder and Suicide at Mytholmroyd.—On Thursday week an inquest was held on the body of Mrs. Fanny Greenwood. It will be remembered that she cut her little daughter's throat, after which she cut her own throat, but lingered on until Wednesday week. A verdict of "Died from the effects of the wounds inflicted by her own hands" was returned.

## Sporting News.

Hereford Races.—Monday.

Town Plate.—Rhœbus, 1. Bookaloom, 2.
Herefordshire Stakes.—Shepherdess, 1. Ripon, 2.
Hurdle Race Handicap.—Yorkshire Grey, 1. Elven, 2.
Hunt Cup Steeplechase.—Piffpaff, 1. Kibworth Lass, 2.
Trial Stakes.—Weasel, 1. Joy, 2.
Aristocratic Handicap.—Wortham, 1. The Don, 2.

Tuesday.

Corporation Plate.—Orion, 1. Confession, 2.
Hunters' Stakes.—Wortham, 1. Phœbus, 2.
Nursery Handicap.—Dusk, 1. Aroma, 2.
Herefordshire Grand Annual Steeplechase.—Bantam, 1. Medora, 2.

Liverpool Autumn Meeting.—Wednesday.

Handicap Hurdle Race.—Friar of Apshall, 1. Romeo, 2.
All-aged Selling Stakes.—Pupil, 1. Midsummer g., 2.
Knowsley Nursery Handicap.—My Mary, 1. Leonora, 2.
Aintree Plate.—Ellen, 1. Maid of Chesterfield, 2.
Flying Handicap.—Gauntlet, 1. Queen of Spain, 2.
Juvenile Stakes.—Idol f., 1. Staple Oak, 2.

Race for the Six-mile Champion's Belt of England.—The race between Edward Mills, of Hackney, the holder of the six-mile challenge champion belt, and John Brighton, of Norwich, the four-mile champion, came off on Monday in the grounds at Hackney-wick. Brighton is celebrated for his speed, and at four miles has not yet had a competitor to wrest the palm from him. The race on Monday up to a certain distance would scarcely be believed by those unaccustomed to pedestrian matches: the first two miles were run at the rate of close upon thirteen miles per hour. For the six miles the competitors had to make forty-one circuits of the course. An official referee and timekeeper having been appointed, the signal to start, by word of mouth, was given, when Mills dashed to the front at a great rate, Brighton at his right shoulder. The latter passed his opponent before the second round, when Mills again shot ahead, and made the pace, fast as it was, still faster. Brighton, not to be denied, once more went in front, and finished the mile in 4 min. 44 sec., amidst loud cheers. On commencing the second mile Mills again went in front, and increased the astonishing speed they were still going at, as if it were a race of only 600 yards instead of six miles, and so they continued for another half mile, when Brighton once more obtained the lead, but could not hold it long, for Mills, amidst increasing cheers, almost flew past him, led by four yards at the eleventh round, increased it to twelve yards at the twelfth, and finished the two miles in 9 min. 52 sec., full thirty yards in front. By many it was here thought the race was over; but Brighton, who, evidently outpaced, was not to be shaken off without a severe struggle, gradually reduced the gap in each succeeding round up to the eighteenth, when he again ran close up to Mills, and, at the end of three miles, accomplished in about 15 min., they were again shoulder to shoulder. Brighton then took the lead for two more rounds, and struggled manfully to maintain his advantage, but all in vain; for Mills again rushed to the front. In the twenty-third circuit Brighton tried hard to live the pace, but nature gave way, and he was compelled to succumb much exhausted at the twenty-sixth round through a swelling in his left side under the heart—Mills, at a much diminished speed, finishing the fourth mile in 20 min. 45 sec., and running the remainder of the distance at his leisure.

Knur and Spell Match at Doncaster for the Championship.—On Saturday afternoon last a contest at knur and spell for the championship of England and £50 aside took place on the racecourse at Doncaster between William Sutcliffe, better known as "Bill at Mount," and Kirk Stables, in the presence of nearly 2000 spectators, principally persons brought by special train from Bradford, Leeds, and Sheffield. The two had been pitted against each other several times previously, but the last contest was at Leeds, for £50 aside and championship, when Stables won by three scores only. It was decided to hold the return match at Doncaster. Stables was again victorious.

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Treasurer—William Loxham Farrer, Esq., 66, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
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Medical Officers.
Principal Surgeon—W. Marsden, Esq., M.D., 65, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
Surgeons—T. Weedon Cooke, Esq., 76, Upper Berkeley-street; Alexander Marsden, Esq., 2A, Hyde Park-place, Cumberland-gate.
By the benevolence of the public the Committee of this Hospital have been enabled to erect a very commodious building for the reception of sixty of the most afflicted of the afflicted—the poor suffering from Cancer; and they earnestly APPEAL to the sympathies of the affluent now resident in the country to AID them at this dull season of the year to at once open their new building, and thus extend the usefulness of the Institution to the numerous poor applicants now upon their books.
The dietary and remedies are of an expensive nature, and, in addition to the in-door patients in the present Hospital, the surgeons have constantly upwards of four hundred out-door patients under treatment.
Subscriptions will be very thankfully received by the Treasurer, the Bankers to the Hospital, and by the London and country Bankers generally, and at the Secretary's office, 167, Piccadilly.
AIRLIE, President.
N.B.—All poor persons suffering from cancer are admitted as patients upon their own application at 167, Piccadilly, on Tuesdays or Fridays, at two o'clock, free of any expense. As an in-door patient a preference is usually given to the recommendation of a Life Governor.

**THE ASYLUM FOR IDIOTS, EARLSWOOD,** Redhill, Surrey, under the immediate Patronage of her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.
The Autumnal Election of this Charity will occur on Thursday, Oct 31, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, for the purpose of Electing 20 Applicants—viz., 5 for life and 15 for the ordinary period of five years.
Contributions towards this national Charity are earnestly requested.
There are, at the present time, more than 320 inmates; and, although the number of applicants varies from 150 to 180 at each half-yearly election, the Board can only elect 20. They would gladly announce a larger number for admission did the funds permit.
"A Second Visit to Earlswood," by the Rev Edwin Sidney, A.M., and other pamphlets illustrating the workings of the Charity, may be had, gratuitously, on application to the Secretary, Mr. William Nicholas, to whom all orders should be made payable.
Annual subscription, 10s. 6d. or £1 1s.; Life ditto, £5 5s. or £10 10s.
The Elections occur regularly in April and October.
JOHN CONOLLY, M.D., D.C.L., } Gratuitous
ANDREW REED, D.D., } Secretaries.
Office, 29, Poultry, E.C.

**ROYAL ASYLUM of ST. ANN'S SOCIETY,** affording Home, Clothing, Maintenance, and Education to Orphan and other Necessitous Children of Parents once in prosperity, by voluntary contributions, Brixton-hill, Surrey, and Aldersgate.
Patrons—Her Most Gracious Majesty, the Prince Consort, and the Royal Family.
New candidates may now be nominated for the next half-yearly election.
300 Children are receiving the benefits of this Institution, and nearly 300 have been succoured by it.
Children eligible under the rules may be purchased into the Asylum.
Donations gratefully received by Messrs. Spooner, 27, Gracechurch-street; or by E. F. LEEK, Secretary.
Office, 2, Walbrook.
Executors of benefactors by will have the privilege of Life Governors for every £50 bequeathed.

**LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM, CLAPTON,** instituted 1813, for the Maintenance and Education of Fatherless Children, of either sex, and wherever resident. The next Election occurs on Jan. 27, 1862.
Candidates should be nominated forthwith.
Children are eligible between the ages of 7 and 11.
Forms of petition may be had at the office.
75 Orphans have been admitted this year.
421 Children are now in the Asylum.
2874 Orphans have been already assisted.
Contributions in aid of the current expenditure are earnestly solicited, as the Charity mainly depends on voluntary support. Annual subscription for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two votes, £1 1s.; life subscription for one vote, £5 5s.; for two votes, £10 10s.
T. CORNTHWAITE, M.A., } Hon. Secs.
C. J. DYER, M.A. }
Office, 1, St. Helen's-place, E.C. JAMES ROGERS, Secretary.

**CLERGY ORPHAN CORPORATION.—Boys'** School, St. Thomas's-hill, Canterbury. Girls' School, St John's-wood, Marylebone. The next Election will take place in November.
Candidates should be nominated immediately.
Children are eligible between the ages of eight and twelve.
Forms of application may be had at the office.
Eight boys and eight girls will be elected.
The votes polled by unsuccessful candidates are allowed to accumulate.
One hundred and forty children are now in the schools.
Contributions are earnestly solicited to enable the committee to extend their operations. Annual subscription for one vote, £1 1s.; Life subscription for one vote, £10 10s. J. RUSSELL STOCK, M.A., Secretary.
Office, 7, Lincoln's-inn-fields, W.C.

**INFANT ORPHAN ASYLUM, WANSTEAD.** There are now 600 fatherless children in this Institution. Many of them are without either parent.
1843 children, orphans of professional men, tradesmen, and other respectable persons from all parts of the British dominions, have been admitted.
Nine-tenths of the income are dependent upon voluntary contributions.
Candidates for the November Elections should be nominated without delay. The necessary forms may be obtained at the office.
Life Subscriptions for one vote, £5 5s.; for two votes, £10 10s.; Annual Subscriptions for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two vote, £1 1s.
Office, 46, Ludgate-hill, E.C. HENRY W. GREEN, Secretary.

Printed and published for the Proprietors by EBENEZER FARRINGTON, of 4, Farringdon-street, in the parish of St. Sepulchre, in the city of London.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1861.

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

PRESENTED GRATIS WITH "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER" FOR NOVEMBER 23, 1861.

"THE IDLE SERVANT." A PICTURE IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY, BY NICOLAS MAES.

PRESENTED GRATIS WITH "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER" FOR NOVEMBER 23, 1861.